

# God of Thunder

(霸天雷神)

Book 05

Xiao Qian

(萧潜)

## Story Description:

After being transported to another world, Lei XinFeng must struggle to survive. His village is settled in a forest, far away from any major cities.

The simple hunter's life is the norm. The village struggles every year to gather enough food in summer to store for winter.

However, this world is not as simple as it seems. After just turning 16 years old, his grandpa is ready to begin Lei XinFeng's LunLi training.

Just what is Lunli, and what past did his grandpa have? Will the new training help improve his current life, and what obstacles will the coming winter bring?

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

# Chapter 1: Water Town, Rich Man (1)

As Tian Dabin shouted for murder, the entire atmosphere of the pier changed. Zhou Tong carried Zhou Xin and stood up, his face pale, “They’re all kids, why kill over such a thing? Fourth master of the Tian family.....”

The fourth child of the Tian family supported Tian Dabin as he gritted his teeth and spoke, “Kill? I’ll destroy your entire family!”

That middle aged man didn’t attack, is he kidding, for him to kill after hearing him tell him to? He spoke, “Old four Tian, bring Dabin to the side, I’ll settle this.” He was a practitioner, not a normal human, his experiences were much richer than the fourth son of the Tian family, in this world where dangers roamed free, a simple mistake could cause someone’s life, without being able to see through XinFeng, he won’t easily attack.

The fourth son of the Tian family was instantly dumbfounded, he didn’t expect the master of Tian Dabin to say something like this, but he definitely couldn’t offend this man. His face instantly became red and he supported Tian Dabin to the sides. Tian Dabin spoke indignantly, “Master!”

The man shouted, “Shut up!”

Tian Dabin was instantly dumbfounded too, he couldn’t understand why his master would scold him, but he didn’t dare to continue. He wasn’t even a hundred Lun master yet, after two years of training, he only trained up to a dozen LunLi, slightly stronger than the normal human, if a barbarian were to appear, then he would be easily beaten.

The fishermen here were too different from the hunters that lived at the Tiger Cliff Castle XinFeng had lived in previously, if a hunter were to come here then these weak fishermen would simply not be his match, of course if they were to fight in water then perhaps the outcome would be uncertain.

The man walked before XinFeng and spoke, “Zhong Geng, ten thousand

Lun master.” He could only use the greeting habit of practitioners to probe his strength, since he couldn’t guess XinFeng’s strength. Without being able to gauge his strength, he’ll never know what to do.

XinFeng sighed but he knew clearly, that even if he couldn’t scare the opponent then he wouldn’t care, but Uncle Zhou Tong and little brother Zhou Xin would suffer in the future, he couldn’t let his benefactors be endangered.

“Lei Xin Feng, Milun master!”

Zhong Geng was scared silly, almost falling to the ground with his shaking legs, he was the strongest Lun master in these waters, yet this youngster before him was actually a Milun master. In an instant countless thoughts flashed passed his mind, with his experiences, those at the age of seventeen capable of becoming a Milun master, hey probably did have extraordinary talent, but probably a rich background or even an extremely powerful master as well, none of which he could offend.

He couldn’t help but want to wipe his sweat, Zhong Geng celebrated nonstop for his prudence and that he wasn’t rash.

As for Tian Dabin, he was scared to the point where he fell to the ground, unable to be supported by the fourth son of the Tian family. He knew that his master was a ten thousand Lun master, but that youngster was more impressive, and was actually a Milun master, too terrifying, how could he live anymore? He had practiced for roughly four years now, and he hadn’t even reached the level of a hundred Lun master, no wonder his master didn’t like him.

Zhong Geng spoke, “Uh, you....” He wanted to ask, ‘You, a Milun master, why would you come to this small place of mine?’ But he felt that it was inappropriate and spoke, “You.....me.....uh, I’ll introduce you, this is my first disciple Wu Zhen, a hundred Lun master nearing the level of a thousand Lun master. This is my second disciple, Han Xiao Bao, who is nearing the level of a hundred Lun master, en, that.....that’s my disciple in name, Tian Dabin, a local.”

(Putty: 记名弟 no idea how to translate this, someone help, I've guessed the vague meaning only.)

Since he couldn't offend, then he'll try his best to curry favor, Zhong Geng was an experienced man after all. He commanded strictly, "Dabin, go apologize!"

Seeing his master's strict gaze, Tian Dabin knew he couldn't want revenge anymore, but he didn't know that his master was saving him. Intense anger filled his heart and it couldn't help but leak out, Zhong Geng understood and had already abandoned him as his Master, now he would at most be a disciple in name, never to be a true disciple anymore, this fellow's heart was too narrow, he would never accomplish anything and could only cause trouble, such a disciple was something he didn't need.

Zhong Geng spoke indifferently, "If you don't want to.....then I don't have you as my disciple in name."

Tian Dabin didn't understand too much about the matters of human relations, but his father did. Hearing Zhong Geng's words, cold sweat flowed nonstop, he wanted to abandon the Tian family, is he kidding? Without Zhong Geng's support, then his Tian family would be doomed, he had offended too many people in the past, without Zhong Geng's help, then the Tian family would collapse.

Pa!

Tian Dabin looked disbelievingly at his dad, he never expected his dad to slap him.

The fourth son of the Tian family gritted his teeth and scolded, "Why have you not apologized!" He then softly added, "Quickly, are you dead.....you.....idiot!"

A torrent of slaps had already quelled XinFeng's anger, after a bit of reflecting, he couldn't help but feel a bit scared, in his anger the first thought he had was to kill, nothing else. He didn't even try to understand the situation or think of a method of remedy, he only wanted to kill. Luckily he still had a trace of rationality that belonged to the mindset he

had from his past world, only then did he choose to relieve his anger through slapping Tian Dabin.

Tian Dabin wanted to cry, not only did his master force him to apologize, even his dad started to force him too, with a face full of compliance, he said to XinFeng, "Sorry!"

As one of the main culprits of this incident, Zhou Xin had hid behind Zhou Tong but through a series of changes, he had already become dumbfounded, light flashing before his eyes, he couldn't understand the situation clearly but the one thing he knew was that XinFeng had helped him gain face and viciously fought the opponent, his little self immediately made XinFeng as his idol, that feeling was too good, the feeling of being protected made him immeasurably happy.

XinFeng said indifferently, "Don't apologize to me, apologize to my little brother!" He reached his hand out and pulled Zhou Xin out.

Tian Dabin was angered to the point where his hands trembled, but he couldn't go against master and his dad and could only indignantly apologize. As a child, Zhou Xin did not pursue the matter any further upon hearing an apology, actually he was very afraid in his heart, he didn't expect that he would be beaten up for no reason, and he couldn't understand until now why he was beaten either.

After listening to everything XinFeng understood, the reason as for why Tian Dabin beat Zhou Xin was to express his affection for the woman named Han Xiao Bao, or to show his strength in this place. Zhou Xin stepping on Han Xiao Bao accidentally became a very good reason for his childish display, but not only did he not succeed, he also lost everything.

XinFeng didn't want to complicate this matter any further and had planned to let it go after beating him up, he couldn't just kill over such a small matter could he? He nodded, "If that's so then we'll just let it go, let's go, we'll go back."

How could Zhong Geng just let XinFeng go, a Milun master appearing on his turf was nothing, not something he had never seen before, but this Milun master was only seventeen, the influential force behind him was

something he wouldn't dare to imagine, what if something happened to this little fellow.... Thinking to this point his cold sweat had already covered his back, he knew why XinFeng would appear here and he also knew that XinFeng could definitely not have anything happen to him in his turf.

“Lei.....Lei.....”

Zhong Geng did not know how to call out to XinFeng, if he had called his name then would it be too rude, if he called him senior...but XinFeng was still a youngster, in an instant he had reached a stalemate.

Normally XinFeng was an extremely good natured person, he replied, “Call me Feng.” As towards Zhong Geng there was a bit of respect, he exercises prudence, these sort of people usually live longer.

Of course Zhong Geng didn't dare to and replied, “I better call your old brother Lei, hehe, old brother Lei, since we acknowledged each other then I believe that you had just entered this land, hehe, may I invite you?”

XinFeng replied, “As for today let it go, I'll visit tomorrow.”

Zhong Geng nodded with a smile, “Alright, then tomorrow it is.” He couldn't control it anymore, for the other party to agree, he was already very satisfied, he believed that through his own methods he should be able to deepen their relations together, having another friend was better than having another enemy, this was his ironclad principal when it came to doing things, since this place had no influential forces occupying it, to be able to stand firm and fall isn't through pure power, but through one's relations.

XinFeng held Zhou Xin's hands and returned to the boat with Zhou Tong.

Returning onto the boat, Zhou Xin finally became more excited, the earlier matter had made him extremely terrified, he asked, “Brother Lei, why did he want to hit me?” This question had been in his heart for a while now, but he didn't dare to ask Tian Dabin, after returning to the boat, he finally could not bear it and asked XinFeng.

XinFeng patted Zhou Xin's head and spoke, "Little Xin, let it go, don't think about it anymore."

Zhou Xin was young after all and quickly forgot about it, "Alright."

Boss Zhang had already returned and Uncle Zhou started to clear the remaining cold food on the boat. XinFeng sat down again and Uncle Zhou who had already finished cleaning up, also sat down. He thanked, "Feng, thank you." He now knew that he had saved an impressive youngster. His expression became slightly cautious, he was different from Zhou Xin who was only a child that didn't know of the complications of the world, he was an adult and knew the statuses of a Lun master, he had also understood how XinFeng could take out so many gold rings without care.

XinFeng laughed, "Uncle Zhou, no need to be courteous with me, since you saved me, hehe, we are a family, what is there to thank for, no matter what I'll never watch on as another bullies little Xin."

As a normal human, Zhou Tong had a natural fear towards Lun masters, unlike Zhou Xin's natural self.

XinFeng didn't know what to do anyways, since he had revealed his identity as a Lun master, he couldn't do anything about it, he hadn't planned on concealing his identity anyways, since he didn't know how to.

A night of silence.

On the morning of the second day, Zhong Geng had already sent his disciples.

## Chapter 2: Water Town, Rich Man (2)

Zhong Geng's first disciple Wu Zhen, a hundred Lun master a step away from becoming a thousand Lun master was Zhong Geng's favorite disciple, at only the age of 28, with the hope of becoming a thousand Lun master by 30. To breakthrough that stage at that age meant that there was a chance of him becoming a Milun master in his life, for a Milun master to appear in this remote place, he could definitely become an existence similar to a king.

Wu Zhen had spent the previous night discussing with his master the only solution, which is to spend their utmost to befriend the other party. As the type of youngster Lei XinFeng was, if they didn't anger him then there shouldn't be any problems, this was something they took comfort in. These sorts of absolute talented people would definitely not stay here for long, he should only be staying here temporarily, which means that he couldn't threaten their influence in this area.

Therefore, Wu Zhen come over to invite him early in the morning.

XinFeng did not reject either and brought Zhou Xin with him, as for Uncle Zhou Tong, he did not want to and for an honest man to go to discuss certain issues with them would cause a difficult situation.

As for why he brought Zhou Xin, XinFeng had his own idea, he knew that he couldn't possibly stay here for long, to allow Zhou Xin to get to know Zhong Geng who had a great influence here would be beneficial to Zhou Xin's future.

They followed the pier back to the market.

The sight of the market at early morning was very beautiful, with faint mist and only a few water birds flying past in the skies, with the faint slushing of waters, it was as if the houses floated on the waters. On the wooden walk ways was quite a few people opening their food stores already, next to the walkways were boats rowing by, after entering the market, all sorts of bustling activity could be heard.

Wu Zhen laughed, "This market is the busiest one on these waters, the



other places don't have so many people living there. There will be even more people here during the rainy season."

XinFeng asked, "Rainy season?"

Wu Zhen answered, "En, the rainy season isn't too suited for fishing, many fishermen would gather here, especially during the two months where the rain would be the fiercest, at that time most of the fishermen would return to escape the fierce winds and heavy rain."

XinFeng didn't know much about the weather here, he had always lived in a mountainous area in the past, which only had a warm season and a cold season, it was different from this place. This place similarly only had two seasons, but it was the rainy and dry seasons, during the dry season there would be many areas of land appearing but during the rainy season the entire land would be submerged in water, becoming an extremely large lake, therefore all the locals were fishermen, none of them lived on land.

On their journey, the three of them quickly reached the residential area behind the market, where wooden houses resided on waters.

Wu Zhen whistled and a small boat rowed over, a sturdy fishermen greeted, "Young master." After doing so, he held the boat and invited the three of them aboard.

The three of them sat down and that fisherman spoke, "Sit tight." He then grabbed a bamboo pole tightly and started to row the small boat towards the water way.

After only a little while, they had already reached a water garden with a very big wooden platform. Zhou Xin exclaimed, "Brother Lei, look, that scaly crocodile is up there!"

On the platform was a large scaly crocodile that had already been cut into pieces, it's skin had also been carved off and the enormous head mounted vertically on the platform, the teeth in its mouth revealed, every one of which were as big as a palm, glistening a faint white glow seemingly like jade.

Zhou Xin's curiosity led him to run up the platform and Wu Zhen immediately instructed someone to follow to prevent anyone running into that child. He now knew that XinFeng was particularly good to Zhou Xin, and as he had someone follow Zhou Xin, he himself accompanied XinFeng into the room.

XinFeng immediately noticed the intricate craftsmanship of the room, entirely different from the houses in the market which were extremely simple built for residential purposes only, while this room was much more intricate, with carvings on the doors and windows, glazed tile pieces on the ceiling and roof, wind chimes on the eaves making crisp ringing sounds along with the wind.

On the large wooden pillars were carved water beasts. The floor beneath them was extremely sturdy, which could be felt upon standing on it, completely different from the wooden walkways at the market, standing on them would cause "Gechi Gechi" sounds to appear but no sounds were made here. Who knew how many materials were used in making this, one could tell through this that these were the ways of the rich, with Zhong Geng's strength in this small place, he was definitely extremely wealthy.

There were carved pillars and painted roof beams, beautiful rugs, swaying veils, all sorts of green plants situated in all corners and many normal servants who greeted Wu Zhen upon seeing him, calling him young master.

XinFeng couldn't help but feel shocked, he himself was a Milun master but never had experienced such treatment. Before practicing, he still had to worry about his three meals, after he did, he had continuously went through many battles, his experiences already far surpassing this young master but when it came to his lifestyle, he lost.

The largest room was in the middle of the water garden, after passing through a few passageways he came to the middle room. It was a spacious room open on all four sides due to the warm temperature, no matter if it was the rainy or the dry season, the temperature was still extremely warm, therefore the houses of the rich were all open on four

sides with only light veils to block mosquitoes as partitions. This room was roughly three hundred square meters large with only a dozen pillars supporting it, surrounded by large amounts of greenery.

XinFeng could not help but praise, "Not bad." He was an experienced man, despite this building's beauty, his expression remained very calm.

Wu Zhen nodded secretly, only experienced men would have such a reaction, he had seen many rich landowners enter here with a dazed expression. Zhong Geng invited with a smile, "Welcome, hehe, it's a bit crude." He said politely.

XinFeng replied, "It's already not bad."

Behind Zhong Geng was Han Xiao Bao, while Tian Dabin did not even appear, yesterday, Tian Dabin's performance was extremely disappointing to him, if it weren't for the Tian family's influence here, then he would have simply chased that fellow away, he was practically a troublemaker.

The four of them sat down and some servants immediately brought over breakfast. XinFeng spoke, "Bring a share for my brother."

Zhong Geng instructed and immediately a few servants went to the platform to bring Zhou Xin breakfast.

Breakfast was very sumptuous, there was rice, porridge, all sorts of fried fish and all kinds of marinated vegetables. Those that XinFeng could recognize were very little, all of them were the specialties of this place with decent taste, this meal was very satisfying.

Finished breakfast, Zhong Geng tried probing XinFeng, hoping to find out which sect did XinFeng belong to and why did he come to this remote place.

XinFeng of course wouldn't tell the truth, he simply explained that the sect elder wanted him to come and train without any special motives.

Zhong Geng only partially believed it, but he had already put down his worries, he could tell that XinFeng did not harbor any ill intents, sending disciples out was something all large sects did, any disciples of sects would come out to gain experience, for all sorts of reasons and for all

sorts of experience, this was something he was sure of.

Han Xiao Bao did not speak at all and merely looked curiously at XinFeng, she couldn't understand why such a young person could be stronger than her master, it's a Milun master, an extremely powerful existence. Until now she has only met a single Milun master who was the age of 70-80, this was really impressive, she didn't expect a youngster to become Milun master, she really couldn't imagine how he trained.

Zhong Geng spoke, "Old brother Lei, since you're here to train then live here with me, it should be much more comfortable then living on a boat."

XinFeng of course rejected, he did not want to live here, which seemed inconvenient. He replied, "No need, I'll just live on the boats, but, I have something to trouble mister Zhong."

Zhong Geng replied, "Please do, if I can help, I'll do it."

XinFeng spoke, "I need a small boat, en, I can use money to buy it." He had considered the fact that the rainy season was here and he wanted to go out to train, lightning storms were the golden season for his training, he needed to quickly raise his strength, to do so he needed to go out himself and not trouble Uncle Zhou any further, especially since traveling during rainy days was very dangerous and that Uncle Zhou was a normal human, incapable of blocking lightning strikes.

Zhong Geng replied in shock, "You want to buy a boat.....uh, no problem, I have them here, I'll just give it to you. En, do you want servants?"

XinFeng answered, "No need, I'll buy it, I don't need servants either."

Zhong Geng said with a laugh, "It's just a small boat, you really don't need to pay for it, hehe, it's not worth much here anyways."

XinFeng thought for a while and let the matter go, to him a small boat really wasn't worth anything, he wasn't a normal human after all, he nodded, "Alright, then I thank you." Expressing his gratitude was a must.

Zhong Geng laughed, he was extremely pleased with XinFeng's attitude and immediately ordered his servants to prepare a good boat.

Conversing with Zhong Geng helped XinFeng learn of many pieces of news, something he wouldn't get from Uncle Zhou, this place was indeed very remote, a small corner of Wansee island, and within half a year he would be able to reach the barbarian continent, the place XinFeng came from but from this place to the center of Wansee island he would need at least ten years of travel, of course practitioners who could use the ancient Lun passages would not need too much time.

As compared to the barbarian continent, Wansee Island was much more lovely, not only were there many citizens, there were also many sects and even a remote place had many practitioners. However, the world was too big, it was sparsely populated, and in a small place even if they had practitioners there, there wouldn't be too many, and the average strength there was rather low, a ten thousand or even a thousand Lun master was enough to control an area.

Many practitioners without hope of raising their levels would choose to return to their homelands or find a remote place to become a landowner, monopolizing an area was enough for them to start a small family tribe.

Zhong Geng spoke, "Old brother Lei, are you free these days?"

XinFeng asked, "Is something the matter?"

Zhong Geng laughed, "Yes, a good matter."

# Chapter 3: Pointers (1)

XinFeng asked, "What is it?"

Zhong Geng replied, "Fish hunting!"

XinFeng came from a mountainous area, the only thing he knew to do in his life was hunting, but definitely not fish hunting. However he did have the swimming skill that came from his past life. In his past life, his skill was very high, but the strength and endurance of this body was something unimaginable in his past world, he could be sure that in a hundred meter race in the water, he could definitely be faster than the champions of his past world, according to his calculations, in a hundred meter swimming race, it would only take him at most five seconds to complete it.

Therefore XinFeng wasn't afraid of the water, he actually still had a sense of familiarity towards water as he lived next to the sea in his past life, however the lake here was not small either. The only difference the waters here had in comparison to the sea was that it was fresh water and the depth of the lake wasn't as deep as the sea, the sea didn't carry as much danger too, whereas the waters here contained all sorts of weird fish monsters and vicious aquatic lifeforms.

Fish hunting was not to capture the normal fish types, but to hunt those extremely vicious fish monsters, like the hunting in the mountainous areas.

XinFeng also wanted to experience fish hunting, he replied, "Alright, how many people are going?"

Zhong Geng answered, "Roughly a dozen of them, there's also boatmen and servants, there would be roughly a dozen boats."

XinFeng asked, "Will you be hunting scaly crocodiles?"

Zhong Geng laughed, "Haha, didn't you see that we've already hunted one? However we hunted the scaly crocodile to use as bait."

XinFeng's eyes shone, the scaly crocodile was actually just bait, through

this anyone could tell the target wasn't weak. He asked again, "What is it?"

Star Lake Python!

Zhong Geng's expression became serious, he replied, "Star Lake Python!"

XinFeng was instantly dumbfounded, he knew what about Star Pythons, those things belonged in legends, when did a Star Lake Python appear? He spoke, "Star Lake Python? Is it a type of Star Python? Or is it related to the Star Python?"

Zhong Geng answered, "It doesn't have any direct relations to a Star Python, and it isn't a subspecies of it, but legends say that the Star Lake Python has a trace of its blood, therefore a Star Lake Python is very precious and its body is a treasure to us practitioners."

This was a creature XinFeng had never heard of, or read of in records, it was even a lake creature actually bearing relations with the Star Python, he was instantly curious and asked, "Where is it?"

Zhong Geng replied, "Through sailing, half a month, the round trip will be a month. Of course, to catch the Star Lake Python we probably need to spend another month, but perhaps even after two months, we may not catch it but we must return because the rainy season is coming back."

Wu Zhen added, "There will be a lot of thunderstorms in the rainy seasons and the Star Lake Python is a creature bearing the lightning attribute, at that time even if we find it, we would not win. As for why we started this hunt before the rainy season is because this is the time when it is at its weakest, the time when our success rate is the highest. Of course, if the bait isn't up to par, then we wouldn't be able to lure it out."

Zhong Geng continued, "I've already tried for four years, the two months before every rainy season I would try to hunt the Star Lake python, hehe, but I've never succeeded."

XinFeng asked, "Is it really that hard to hunt?"

Zhong Geng answered, "Not only is it hard, it's cunning and its defense

is too formidable. We had originally invited a Milun master but we've only received news that he wouldn't be coming yesterday night, hehe, then I thought of you."

XinFeng joked, "O, so I'm just a replacement, hehe, however I've promised and no matter what I have to meet this Star Lake Python, even if you didn't invite me, if I found out about this I would have went myself, it's a rare opportunity after all."

Zhong Geng was full of smiles, "If so then everything's good, everything's good, we'll be leaving tomorrow, so for today you'll say here, what do you think?"

XinFeng nodded, "No problem, I'll have to return first and bring little Xin back."

Zhong Geng happily replied, "Alright, I'll have them send you on your way." He then instructed the servants next to him.

XinFeng brought Zhou Xin back to the boat, they found that a few servants had brought grain and many other things that fishermen needed, to Zhong Geng, these items were not worth much but to Zhou Tong, this was a huge fortune.

XinFeng did not reject this gift and didn't need to either, this was goodwill and a method of nurturing friendship. He nodded and accepted the gift and quickly returned to the pier.

Zhou Tong had waited while seated on the front of the boat, he was worried about Zhou Xin and XinFeng, only when he saw them show up on the pier did he sigh in relief, but then he noticed following them were a group of servants from Zhong Geng's house, each of them carrying many things as they walked before the boat.

There were many grains, salt and daily necessities, all of which were placed onto the pier. Only then did those servants leave, with only a few of them left to await for XinFeng to return.

XinFeng called out and helped Zhou Tong and Zhou Xin carry those items onto the boat, the surrounding fishermen all revealed an envious



expression while Boss Zhang laughed, "Boss Zhou, you've struck gold?" He was extremely envious too.

Zhou Tong was very happy too, the rainy season was upon them, with these things, he could rest for a while without having to fish, to be able to laze around occasionally was a good thing.

Zhou Xin was happier, with so many things to eat, this year's rainy season would be easier to pass, it's just that with these grains on the boat, it caused the entire boat to sink halfway.

XinFeng explained his situation of having to leave but left out the fact he was fish hunting, to normal humans, these things were simply too far out of their grasp.

Zhou Tong asked, "Feng, will you be coming back?"

XinFeng laughed, "Return? Why wouldn't I? Hehe, it's just that I have some matters to settle and have to leave with Zhong Geng, we'll be back after two months, at that time it'll be the rainy season, perhaps after the rainy season I'll leave."

Zhou Tong also now knew XinFeng was a Lun master, towards Lun masters, he always had a sense of fear.

On the second morning, XinFeng left with Zhong Geng's boat crew.

Among eleven boats, three were large scaled boats and eight were normal fisher boats. One of the three large boats was covered in thick skin, XinFeng asked, "Is this the skin of the scaly crocodile fish?"

Wu Zhen replied, "Yea, we didn't catch too many scaly crocodiles, all of the skins we have are used to wrap this boat. Scaly crocodiles are the natural enemies of the Star Lake Python and naturally suppress each other. Upon noticing the presence of a scaly crocodile, no matter what it'll never hide, it'll definitely come out to fight, at that time we'll have our chance."

XinFeng sighed, this fellow was pretty smart, to be able to find out the disposition of the opponent and use it to his advantage, this was something quite impressive.

Zhong Geng spoke, "This is the fourth time, we didn't even see it the first time, the second time we saw it and we used a scaly crocodile but we didn't win against it and it escaped, it even killed quite a few of us. The third time we didn't see it, that time we prepared sufficiently, despite not having a Milun master, we prepared steel bows but unfortunately it didn't appear after a month."

Wu Zhen laughed, "Not only did we prepare steel bows, we even have a Milun master, we should succeed this time."

Zhong Geng laughed bitterly, "If we don't then I don't want to try a fifth time, it's too tiring, wasting my effort and time, if we really don't succeed and continuously fail, it's quite discouraging."

Wu Zhen said, "Master, our luck is already not bad, we have a Milun master with us, our success rate is rather good."

Han Xiao Bao silently followed Zhong Geng, she didn't like to talk and felt a bit of curiosity towards XinFeng, a youngster actually capable of reaching the level of a Milun master is truly surprising. One must know that Wu Zhen had trained for so long and was only a hundred Lun master, she had originally assumed him to be quite impressive, but now, XinFeng was an existence surpassing her master.

These sorts of talented youngsters were the targets of Han Xiao Bao's respect, therefore she spoke even less than usual.

Tian Dabin had also come, but he didn't dare to come on this boat but stayed on the other large boat, after all there wasn't sufficient helpers and he needed to fulfill his responsibilities. Other than him were a few more impressive normal humans skilled in the water, a bunch of strong fishermen.

The eleven boats quickly sailed through the waters, the forces moving these boats were people rowing at the back of the boat and the sails, if there wasn't wind then the speed of this boat would be too troubling.

XinFeng, Zhong Geng and Wu Zhen sat at the front of the boat while Han Xiao Bao returned to the cabin herself, other than that there were a few older fishermen that sat at the sides of the boat, lighting a fire and

boiling water.

The three of them sat cross legged, with a small, short square table placed before them, on it were plates of dried fish, oil fried peanuts, dried fruits, beans and other snacks, all of which were local snacks. There was also a pot of tea and a lot of spirits.

XinFeng drank tea while Zhong Geng and Wu Zhen drank the wine.

Eating the snacks, drinking the spirits, Zhong Geng spoke, "Old brother Lei, may I ask.....what sect are you from?" He finally could not suppress the urge to ask anymore.

XinFeng drank his tea and after a while, he spoke, "This tea isn't bad, hehe, why would there be tea here?" He purposely evaded the question, it wasn't that he didn't want to, but he didn't know how to.

Zhong Geng secretly sighed, he knew XinFeng wasn't willing to answer. He replied, "This tea was brought by boat merchants, hehe, it's extremely precious, not something normal humans can drink. I used to prefer tea, but now.....I prefer spirits, but there's still quite a bit of tea left in my house, if you like it, when we return I'll have my men give it to you."

XinFeng thanked, "Then thanks." However after replying, he suddenly tilted his head to listen carefully and continued, "Shh! Don't speak.....what is that sound?"

A 'Suo Suo' sound traveled over.

## Chapter 4: Pointers (2)

Zhong Geng stood up, “My god, why would we meet a Shuttle Spear fish group!”

Wu Zhen shouted, “Prepare the Scaly Crocodile blood! Hurry up!”

XinFeng stood up and walked to the boat side where it was flat, its height extremely close to the water’s surface. He squinted his eyes and stared at the few silver lights from afar and asked, “What’s a Shuttle Spear fish? Is it dangerous?”

Wu Zhen spoke, “It’s not too dangerous, it’s just that it’ll destroy the ship, the speed of this fish is very fast, it would be good if the wooden boat is on their route, hehe, that would be fun, you’ll know when you see.”

Zhong Geng spoke, “We have two kinds of dangerous fish here, one of which are the Shuttle Spear fish and the other would be the Hunting Knife fish. Not only is the Shuttle Spear fish dangerous to humans, but boats too.”

Wu Zhen commanded, “Everyone dump the blood of the Scaly Crocodile!”

The Scaly Crocodile was one of the tyrannical existences of the lake, its blood had a scaring effect. We can let the fish assume that there’s an injured Scaly Crocodile nearby, which has a dangerous disposition, any fish that meets an injured Scaly Crocodile would immediately flee.

The Shuttle Spear fish was no exception, they are extremely sensitive and those that were inches away from colliding with the wooden boats immediately turned around, but even so, there were a few Shuttle Spear fish that tilted their direction, causing a series of colliding sounds to ring out.

‘De de’ sounds rang non-stop.

XinFeng saw fish heads appearing one by one through the side of the boat, colliding with the boat as fishermen immediately went to catch them and stuff corks into the holes of the ship.

Roughly a dozen Shuttle Spear fish were nailed into the boat, after taking them off they were thrown onto the floor of the boat, only then did XinFeng get the chance to clearly see the Shuttle Spear fish. It was two feet long with a width of an adult's arm, its head was a spiked bone and it basically looked like a thick short snake. XinFeng commented, "How ugly."

Zhong Geng laughed, "No matter if it's a Shuttle Spear fish or a Hunting Knife fish, they are the best among all the fish, the taste is extremely wonderful, there's even a special net for catching Shuttle Spear fish, as long as we block their way, we can catch quite a few of them."

Wu Zhang added, "It isn't easy to catch, its speed is extremely fast, we'll never catch up to it, only by blocking its way can we use a net."

The old fisherman that was boiling the water laughed, "Young master, you still need luck for that. No one will specially go and hunt Shuttle Spear fish, the only time they would cast a net is when they met them, but most of the time they would turn and immediately leave seeing it, preferring to avoid them, if a group were to hit the boat, hehe, you won't even have enough time to fill the holes before it sinks."

XinFeng asked, "That Hunting Knife fish, what sort of fish is that? Why is it dangerous?"

That old fisherman laughed, "These things also group together, but in larger numbers compared to the Shuttle Spear fish, they're everywhere. I'll fish one for you."

XinFeng asked in shock, "You can fish for Hunting Knife fish?"

The old fishermen replied, "That's easy, big Hunting Knife fish all gather, but there's still Hunting Knife fish that'll travel alone, wait a moment." He walked to the cabin and quickly returned with a fishing rod in hand, hooking bait, he immediately threw out the line.

Within only a minute, the old fisherman speedily pulled his rod, "It's a big one!"

In the lake were countless species of fish, it's variety was something

XinFeng couldn't even imagine, as it was extremely vast, the lake basically occupied most of the space here, with the human population very small, these fish were not affected by human lives, it's very rare for someone to not catch something.

They quickly pulled the fish up onto the boat, Wu Zhen had carried a net and pulled it up to the deck.

This fish was almost a meter long, its body similar to a line, with a triangular shaped head and a huge mouth. Its back was black and its stomach was silver, from its gills to its tail was a long red line, this thing was basically a large knife.

The old fishermen hooked it's gills and forcefully opened its mouth, "Other than it's body's likeness to a knife, the teeth in the mouth of a Hunting Knife fish are also similar, look, isn't it like a knife? To be bitten by this fellow would ensure a hole in your body, if a group of them were to attack you, hehe, unless you can immediately leave the water, you would be nothing but a skeleton within a minute. If a big one like this...."

The old man pointed at the Hunting Knife fish in his hands and laughed, "Even the bones would be shattered."

Wu Zhen added, "En, even if us hundred Lun masters were to enter the waters, we still wouldn't dare to irk the Hunting Knife fish, these things are known for their thirst for vengeance. If we don't attack it, and it's not hungry, to humans they aren't that dangerous."

XinFeng commented silently, "So these are the perfect type of carnivorous fish."

Zhong Geng laughed, "This fish isn't useful to Lun masters, us thousand Lun masters have Lunli armor, we aren't afraid of them since they won't even be able to bite through our defenses."

Wu Zhen replied, "Master, I'm just a hundred Lun master, I don't have a Lunli armor, ai!" He couldn't help but sigh, the other guy was already a Milun master at that age, it really is saddening. In his heart were all kinds of jealousy and bitterness."

XinFeng of course could hear the jealousy in Wu Zhen's voice, "Hundred Lun masters aren't that far from thousand Lun masters, it isn't that hard to level up.....I can tell you're only a few steps away, if you were to roll the Lun as though it were pearls then you'll quickly reach your goal." He gave a few pointers and then stopped.

(Putty: 滚轮如珠 didn't really know how to tl this, so it's a simple direct translation.)

Those without sects that relied on masters needed a lot of effort to breakthrough, at times, they were stuck at thresholds, thresholds they couldn't get pass without a long time of training, until they've reached a point where their Lunli couldn't increase anymore, only then would they barely manage to breakthrough, this period of time waiting not only wasted their time, but also prevented them from getting stronger.

Wu Zhen's eyes widened, he didn't expect XinFeng to speak such words, this was a training method! Even Zhong Geng's eyes were widened, but he quickly reacted his expression, the training methods they treated as treasure were nothing to big sects, a few words could already guide the lost, he had been stuck in the ten thousand Lun stage for a long time without any methods for breaking through, it had been his worry for a long time now.

These sorts of things didn't require modesty, Zhong Geng immediately asked, "Old brother lei, no, no, Mister Lei, for me.....me..."

XinFeng could not help but smile, he was slightly moved. Actually he knew that each attribute for training had their own special points, but the essentials were the same, that also meant that he must not strictly follow the requirements for lightning attributes, other training methods of practitioners could also be beneficial to him.

"Roll Lun as though it was pearls, its shape beautifully smooth."

(Putty: 珠圆玉润 help...)

Zhong Geng immediately sat down and practiced, the same for Wu Zhen, leaving the old fishermen baffled.

XinFeng walked to him and asked, "Uncle, could you take care of these fish and cook them? I'd like to try the taste of the Shuttle Spear fish and the Hunting Knife fish."

The old fishermen replied with shock, "I wouldn't dare for you to call me uncle, young master, call me old Tian, I was sent from the Tian family to help around here."

XinFeng said uncaringly, "En, old Tian, I know you all have a few special methods for cooking fish, how about that?"

Old tian spoke, baffled, "Alright, alright, no problem, as long as young master doesn't mind, I'll go prepare it now."

Within only ten minutes, Wu Zhen suddenly had a breakthrough, and immediately after Zhong Geng had his own, a thousand and a Milun master. The two of them were extremely happy and Zhong Geng was the first to express his thanks, "Mister Lei, you are the benefactor of Zhong Geng, me, I'll be grateful to you for my entire lifetime!"

Ten thousand Lun masters and Milun masters were two extremely different existences, their strengths very different, the nature of their Lunli changed, even their lifespan was longer and their future development would be different. Zhong Geng truly didn't know how to thank XinFeng.

Wu Zhen was similarly elated, upon becoming a thousand Lun master and condensing his Lunli armor, his strength had also increased by a lot. The difference between a hundred and a thousand Lun master was at least by ten times, and this was only the start, when they've trained at least a thousand hundred Lunli and above, the difference would become even bigger.

XinFeng smiled, "You're welcome, and it's but a small threshold."

Zhong Geng sighed, "To you it is, but to us, it's a humongous one, without your one sentence, who knew how long we would have to suffer for. It's a pity that I'm already too old to join a large sect."

With this pointer of his, Zhong Geng had more respect towards



XinFeng, practitioners rarely gave pointers to outsiders, to willingly teach outsiders was basically an unimaginable thing.

Wu Zhen continuously expressed his gratitude, this level up was much more beneficial to him, the younger one was, the more the chances to grow, he was only twenty, if he were to be able to reach the level of a ten thousand Lun master at forty, take ten years to reach the level of a Milun master, and condense a true body at the age of eighty, then he would at least be able to live for another forty years.

In those forty years, with enough luck, he would most likely be able to condense another true body, and at that time it would be a whole new world for him.

Of course this rate of improvement was completely unacceptable to XinFeng, with his qualifications and potential, along with his strong background and resources, he would be much faster than these practitioners, it would take him less time to reach the peak. Training was just like that, the faster one was, the stronger one was, the more the benefits.

To reach the level of a thousand Lun master, Wu Zhen wasted ten years, but XinFeng didn't even need one, with only one to two months, he had already reached that stage. The two of them were completely incomparable, this was the difference between talent and potential, this was also why, those high leveled practitioners all wanted a talented child, and when they saw one, they wouldn't let go of them.

Ten days later, they reached their destination.

The east of Vent Pot bay was a shallow beach with large amounts of trees, the north was reed marshes, the south was a boundless lake, west was a rarely seen rock mountain protruding from the waters, the boat was stopped at the side of that rock mountain, which had a very small amount of land.

This land would also be submerged during the rainy season and appear during the dry season, this land was filled with trees, with a wooden construct next to the water along with a simple pier.

Zhong Geng explained, “This place.....a few months ago I’ve already sent people to occupy it, hehe.” He gave off a complacent aura.

# Chapter 5: Hunting The Star Lake Python

## (1)

TLNote: Mistake alert! Since the Chinese character for a bow can similarly be translated to crossbow, I wasn't sure and left it as a steel crossbow, but now Imma confirm its a Steel Bow instead of Steel Crossbow, sorry!

\*

After getting on shore, XinFeng asked, "This is where the Star Lake Python lives?"

Wu Zhen followed behind XinFeng, ever since he became a thousand Lun master, he had great respect towards XinFeng, hoping that he could occasionally give him pointers, these pointers were too good. However XinFeng understood that and he didn't have anything else to teach, in this period of time, Wu Zhen needed to consolidate his power and train normally.

"Yes, we've found one here, but we didn't have the necessary strength, we hope that this time it will be successful."

Zhong Geng added, "This is the place with the highest chance of sighting, the other places have a lower rate of success. We only have this month, when the time comes, we must leave."

Many people started to move the supplies from the ship, the wooden shed on the shore was extremely big, with thick wooden planks added onto the ground, seemingly making it feel isolated from the ground, on the four surroundings were veils hanging with the purpose of blocking out insects. A wooden hut the size of a few hundred meter square quickly became a suitable place to live.

XinFeng had gotten an extremely good position near the shore, not only is the sights good, he did not have to squeeze with other people. He had his own veil covered space.

As the leader, Zhong Geng had the middle position in the wooden hut,

while Wu Zhen who wanted to befriend XinFeng, specially stayed next to him.

The news of their rise in level had already spread to Han Xiao Bao's ears, however since she hadn't reached a bottleneck, she wasn't in a rush to break through, but she was still extremely envious, it was just that she hadn't found the chance to go to XinFeng.

Zhong Geng ordered his men to organize the weapons, the most important one being the steel bow, this thing was similar to the image in XinFeng's mind, with a big size and amazing arrows the width of a child's arm, entirely made of steel, it's arrow head was similarly thick with sharp barbs and grooves, upon contact, it would definitely open a bloody wound.

There were a total of eight steel bows, every one of them were the length of three meters and needed a winch winder. XinFeng guessed that the maximum power of these bows made of only steel would be something that would take him a lot of effort to block, he didn't know if his special Milun armor could take the attack of this steel bow but he definitely wouldn't want to try, and because of the experiences he had in his past life, he had a natural fear towards arrows.

The steel bow was built on the front of the eight boats, with servants and fishermen starting to do maintenance on the steel bows, mainly focusing on wiping oil and tuning, in a damp environment the scariest thing that would happen was rusting, therefore these expensive eight steel bows were all cared for and maintained by professionals, it's price extremely high due to how it could threaten even thousand Lun masters.

After resting for a day, so to allow Zhong Geng and Wu Zhen to consolidate their training, for someone to suddenly breakthrough and immediately be able to start working normally wasn't possible.

On the sunrise of the second day, the ten wooden boats left the pier, leaving only one there for emergencies.

XinFeng was on the largest boat, with the Scaly Crocodile's skin covering it. As it entered the deep water area, a few fishermen started to use the blood of the Scaly Crocodile to wipe onto the skin, they occasionally even

threw the minced meat of the Scaly Crocodile into the lake.

In Zhong Geng's hands was a large, thick harpoon made entirely of steel, similarly the same thing was in Wu Zhen's hand. He asked, "Do you want a harpoon?"

The barbed harpoon made of pure steel would hook fishes upon penetration, at the sides of the two were piles of harpoons. XinFeng smiled with a shake of the head, "I have my own weapon." With a flick of his wrist, the black bow appeared in his hands as well as arrows of pure steel, which he stuck to the wooden planks of the front of the boat."

Wu Zhen commented, "Steel arrows aren't powerful under the water."

XinFeng laughed, "Steel bows.....are the same, and you're still using it, hehe."

Wu Zhen laughed embarrassedly, they won't be using the steel bows to shoot underwater, but to shoot when it appears.

XinFeng asked, "Do you have wooden boards here?"

Zhong Geng replied curiously, "What do you need them for? We have them, how big do you need them to be?"

XinFeng replied, "Probably around the size of a foot, roughly there will be fine, get me more of them."

Wu Zhen answered, "I'll go find some." Quickly, he returned with a dozen wooden boards and placed them onto the deck.

XinFeng placed them into his Hidden Lun space and asked, 'Anymore? Get me more.'

Wu Zhen replied, "Alright." He immediately instructed the old man surnamed Tian to find more and brought back almost a hundred small boards back, which were all placed into his hidden Lun space."

The ten boats circled around the lake the entire day till night, only then did they return to land, with no results. The lake was extremely peaceful with no signs of the Star Lake Python appearing or even some big fish, with only the meat and blood of the Scaly Crocodile, they've scared away

all the fish.

Just like that they spent a dozen days, leaving at daybreak and returning at night without finding the Star Lake Python, now, even Zhong Geng was worried, with only a dozen days left, if he wasn't able to find it, then he would have wasted yet another chance.

Every night, XinFeng would go to the peak of the stone mountain to train, in this amount of time he noticed the large amounts of lightning element in the air, this allowed his training to improve greatly, and he understood that the rainy season was almost here.

On the daybreak today, XinFeng went onto the boat as usual and saw Zhong Geng staring into the distance of the lake's surface with furrowed brows, seeing this he comforted, "Don't be impatient, even if it's unsuccessful, you still have gained other benefits."

Zhong Geng spoke, "That's right, actually I shouldn't be so greedy, but I've prepared for so many years, coming back and forth so many times without any success, it's really upsetting."

XinFeng asked curiously, "It's not like you've never encountered it, you've even fought it once. What does it look like?"

Zhong Geng replied, "It has a beautiful exterior with horns on the side of its head, en, white horns the length of a meter, an extremely large mouth, claws on its front but as for if there were any on the back.....we haven't found out. It has a long tail and its skin didn't seem to look like scales, but layers and layers of something, something we don't know, but it does give off two kinds of flashing light, one was blue and the other was silver that can block most attacks."

Hearing this made XinFeng confused, he couldn't imagine what it would look like.

Wu Zhen also spoke, "That's right, it's especially beautiful, but dangerous too, many of our men died, unable to block it."

XinFeng replied, "Let's wait and leave it to our luck and fate, those that should come will come, those that shouldn't.....wouldn't, hehe."

Someone reported, “Old master, the blood and flesh of the Scaly Crocodile are almost gone, do we continue spreading it?”

Zhong Geng was saddened further, “Continue, spread it more, if we can’t find it then we’ll leave earlier this time, why would we still need that flesh and blood.” That man nodded and left, and the servants immediately started throwing buckets of meat and blood off the boat, with the smell of blood thick in the air.

It was almost noon when XinFeng suddenly stood up at the front of the boat, he spoke, “It’s here!” He had a strong promotion that a strong creature was spying on them and heading their way.

Zhong Geng and Wu Zhen both stood up, the two of them speaking at the same time, “Where?”

XinFeng pointed at the direction in front of them, “It should be there!” He wasn’t too sure himself, but he knew in his heart that the Star Lake Python should be there.

Zhong Geng believed that XinFeng wouldn’t talk bullshit, he immediately ordered the ten boats to form an arcing shape, with the boats that carried the eight steel bows equally on both sides and the other boats in front, quickly speeding forward.

Everyone instantly became tense, every single one of them, especially normal humans, were all nervously doing their jobs. From the beginning Zhong Geng had already said that nothing could go wrong, and if it did whoever the culprit was will die, not at his hands, but at the claws of the Star Lake Python. Thus, everyone did their jobs seriously, even if the Star Lake Python were to appear next to them, they would still try to finish their task.

For this, Zhong Geng had trained them for a long time now, at this time the results were evident in their efficiency, with the order placed only a while ago, the entire boat had already started speedily doing their jobs without any hints of chaos. Seeing this XinFeng could not help but praise them, he had also feared for discrepancies but he didn’t expect this crew to be so organized, he spoke, “Not bad, this crew is not bad.”

Wu Zhen softly explained, “Master has been training them for a long time now.”

XinFeng nodded, “No wonder, between the trained and the untrained was a huge difference.” He then added with a laughed, “The few failures from the past, was it because of disorder?”

Wu Zhen replied embarrassedly, “The past two times we were extremely unorganized, it was utter chaos, only the third time were we trained, but we didn’t find the Star Lake Python, hehe.”

XinFeng could not help but laugh, that was truly too unlucky, he spoke, “This time I believe it will be a success, as long as it appears.”

Conveniently it was noon, with the sunlight piercing through and the morning mist dispersed. On the front of the boat one could see very far, this lake was truly boundless, extremely big and it’s depth immeasurable. Once, Zhong Geng had even sent men to check, but they could only get to a hundred meters below the water, and not deeper.

The deeper the lake was, the stronger the monsters would be inside it, this was something everyone knew, only these sort of places could large scaled marine lifeforms live, if it was shallow, then even large fishes wouldn’t live there, even if the environment was good.

A ray of silver light appeared, and followed closely after was a ray of blue light, with a long ripple effect in the waters far away.

Zhong Geng shouted in surprise, “That really is the Star Lake Python ha ha ha ha ha, I finally found it!!!”

Wu Zhen shouted loudly, “Good! Master, I’ll go to that boat!” He immediately jumped onto a smaller boat that followed closely behind the large boats, it was specially made to be used to travel to and from other boats, he had planned to go onto the boat there Tian Dabin was on. After all, he was the coordinator, while Tian Dabin was far lacking.



# Chapter 6: Hunting The Star Lake Python

## (2)

Han Xiao Bao had already boarded another large boat, there were a total of three large wooden boats, each with a certain strength while on the eight small wooden boats were eight steel bows, each with a trained fishermen operating it.

Zhong Geng was on the large wooden boat which was the main force behind the attack on the Star Lake Python, as on the boat were two Milun masters. Taking on the Star Lake Python shouldn't be a problem, the only problem they would have would be the Star Lake Python escaping.

"Pour more Scaly Crocodile blood and flesh, we don't need to preserve it anymore."

On the wooden boat, someone started beating a drum, causing a 'dong dong' sound to appear. XinFeng turned back and asked, "What's the drumming for?"

Zhong Geng answered, "We use it to command the boats, or they won't know what to do."

This had the same purpose of whistling in Tiger Cliff castle and XinFeng didn't care about it anymore. He asked, "Give me some steel harpoons." And immediately someone carried four over and placed next to him, immediately, XinFeng placed it into his hidden Lun space. Now was not the time to use it.

As the large amounts of flesh and blood of the Scaly Crocodile was poured into the lake, the Star Lake Python from afar seemed to be elated, he could sense that from afar and begun writhing happily in the water, it's back already revealed on the water's surface. As it moved, water surged and at that moment, XinFeng could already tell its size. According to his calculations, this Star Lake Python was at least thirty to forty meters, it was absolutely an extremely large fellow. In his entire life, even adding on his past life, he had never met such a large fish.

But this was a lake, not the sea. There was actually such a huge lifeform, this made him extremely shocked.

Zhong Geng also saw the Star Lake Python clearly and he was instantly shocked, "This.....this isn't the Star Lake Python we met last time.....my heavens, it's humongous!"

This Star Lake Python was bigger than the biggest boat they had. XinFeng asked, "How big was it last time?"

Zhong Geng answered, "At most as long as our small boats.....oh god, how did we invite such a big one...." At that instant, he even had the thought to immediately escape, but he couldn't bear to do so, after so long of preparations, if he did not act, then all of his efforts would have gone down the drain. He gritted his teeth, "Fuck, I don't believe I can't beat you!" His faith was placed on himself, and XinFeng. There were two Milun masters after all, they couldn't possibly lose, right?

XinFeng laughed, "Without trying, how would we be sure that we'll lose, hehe, let's work hard together!"

Zhong Geng had a blood rushing feeling as he commanded, "Surround it!"

Drumming sounds appeared as the eleven boats started to surround that Star Lake Python.

Suddenly, the Star Lake Python rose its body.

Only then did XinFeng clearly see the looks of the Star Lake Python, he couldn't deny that Zhong Geng and Wu Zhen was right, this fellow was indeed beautiful, its body carrying a silver and blue light, just this glow made this Star Lake Python seem like a jewel.

The Star Lake Python did not seem to have any relations to fish, at least XinFeng couldn't tell any similarities between the two, these two creatures are too far apart. The only similarity it had would be that it lived in the water.

XinFeng especially noticed that single horn the Star Lake Python carried, it had a triangular shape and seemed to be as sharp as a knife as

it was perched on the forehead of the creature, with a silver hue and the occasional spark flashing, he immediately could tell that this thing was lightning attributed, but he also noticed a blue hue which should belong to the water attribute. This meant that the Star Lake Python was a double attributed creature. As for the half exposed body, XinFeng had already scanned it.

“It’s lightning attribute is rather weak with its water attribute stronger by a bit, despite this Star Lake Python being mature already, the star Python blood in it doesn’t seem to be thick, therefore it shouldn’t be too strong, we can deal with it!”

XinFeng quickly informed Zhong Geng.

Zhong Geng had his own suspicions and he immediately replied, “Right, I think so too. We should be able to take care of it but we need to use a method to make sure it can’t run, or we should injure it heavily first, it’ll make dealing with it easier.”

The reason behind why the Star Lake Python rose up was to both threaten the enemy as well as inspect them. Its silver eyes glanced around and it suddenly entered the waters again, causing a large wave to be pushed over. Immediately, the large boat informed the other boats to steady themselves.

But some weren’t capable of doing so. The fishermen of the small boats were scared silly, some even pissed themselves, therefore accomplishing the purpose of the Star Lake Python’s actions, it had at least terrified most of the people present.

How could normal fishermen go against such a powerful creature? If it weren’t for Zhong Geng’s powerful oppression and the fast and rushed beatings of the drummed causing everyone to imagine the anger of Zhong Geng, and their impending doom in Zhong Geng’s hands even if they were to survive this encounter, they all decided to go all out.

After the scolding of the personally trained mortal experts of Zhong Geng, the fishermen and servants all regained their spirit and started moving the boat, daringly charging towards the Star Lake Python.

The three boats that served as backups all retreated, once the large boat in front sunk, the one behind would move forward to replace it, while the other two would assault the Star Lake Python. On these two boats were Wu Zhen and Zhong Geng each commanding one, the two of them were the main attackers. Of course, XinFeng wouldn't just spectate either.

The two large boats suddenly charged forward while the eight small boats moved aside as they lagged behind, but under the rushing of the drums, their speed gradually increased.

XinFeng stood at the front of the boat, while Zhong Geng was at his side, the two of them stood at the forefront. In XinFeng's hands was the black bow with arrows nailed to the deck, his eyes intently staring at the Star Lake Python.

Zhong Geng couldn't understand why XinFeng wanted to use his bow, he didn't understand how these arrows could harm the Star Lake Python. With the Python's size, even if such fine arrows were to completely penetrate its body, what harm could it do? Of course, he didn't reside in a mountainous area and did not know about how the people there hunted, much less would he know about the prowess of XinFeng's black bow.

As the large boat got closer, not only did the Star Lake Python not escape, it increased its speed towards the large boat. XinFeng quickly understood that this large boat was plastered with the skin of the Scaly Crocodile and dried with its blood, that sharp scent of blood covered the entire boat. To the Star Lake Python, the boat was equivalent to an extremely injured Scaly Crocodile on the verge of death, how could it be afraid?

Therefore the Star Lake Python charged over, with its back above the water level, its entire head buried in the water as two waves appeared at its sides, it was as if a speed boat was heading their way. On the entire boat was a thick tense atmosphere, only XinFeng and Zhong Geng were calm. With XinFeng's hunting experiences, this was nothing to be afraid of.

Zhong Geng threw out a harpoon with a shout.

This harpoon was as thick as an adult's arm, it had a meter long tip carrying hooked steel barbs, with a throw, it created a 'Wu Wu' sound as it split the air, flying towards the body of the Star Lake Python. It's accuracy garnering praise from XinFeng, such a terrifying aim, wasn't correlated to the skills of a practitioner, but most likely to the skills of a fishermen. After throwing one, Zhong Geng carried on to continue throwing more.

In only a few moments, three harpoons flew out, and only then did Zhong Geng stop to observe.

The harpoons' speed was extremely fast, as Zhong Geng had only recently become a Milun master, its strength was something that shocked even himself. It took him a dozen days to train to accurately bring out this terrifying strength, these three thrown out harpoons made him feel extremely satisfied, he couldn't help but bellow, "Watch my harpoons!"

XinFeng stared at the harpoons as that Star Lake Python continued speeding towards them, if it had suddenly stopped, then these three harpoons would all miss as Zhong Geng had already calculated the velocity required to hit it, the head of the Star Lake Python was still submerged and it of course couldn't see the harpoons heading his way.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

All three of the harpoons landed onto the back of the Star Lake Python, and in an instant, blood flew into the air. The three of the harpoons embedded deeply into the flesh, revealing only the handles.

Under attack, the Star Lake Python vigorously revealed its head and as it did, XinFeng attacked.

Ping! Ping!

Two sounds of colliding metals appeared as two steel arrows flew out as though it were lightning strikes, in an instant, it pierced the head of the Star Lake Python.

With XinFeng's skills, he did not simply aim for the brain of the Star Lake Python, he knew that it may not be able to pierce its skull and

therefore chose to aim for its two silver eyes.

An arrow successfully pierced its eyeball while another hit its brow, as the Python writhed with pain, despite piercing it, it didn't affect the Star Lake Python.

The Star Lake Python, blinded in one eye, started to go mad.

Zhong Geng threw another harpoon, even despite its thick and big size, it couldn't bring too much damage to the Star Lake Python, but only one arrow of XinFeng was able to heavily harm it, but at the same time, it incited its wrath.

The angered Star Lake Python was extremely dangerous, and with only a few hundred meters away from the large boat, it was only a small distance it could cover with a swipe of its tail.

Zhong Geng shouted, "Turn the boat!"

XinFeng kept shooting at the other eye of the Star Lake Python as a cacophony of ping ping sounds appeared, but to be able to shoot its eye again would be a hard task to achieve.

Only within a breath, XinFeng shouted loudly, "Be careful!" He had already vigorously jumped out as the Star Lake Python closed in to collide with the boat, his target the back of the Star Lake Python.

Zhong Geng had also jumped, pouncing towards the back of the Python, knowing that it couldn't be stopped.

Hong!

The large Star Lake Python smashed against the front of the boat, this collision didn't shatter the boat but the silver horn on its head served the purpose of a sharp sword, instantly splitting the boat in two.

# Chapter 7: The Churning Lake (1)

Zhong Geng and XinFeng both landed on the back of the Star Lake Python's back at the same time, Zhong Geng immediately grabbed onto the harpoon digging into its back and forcefully pushed it further into its back.

The black bow in XinFeng's hand disappeared and in its place appeared a harpoon, which he viciously pierced into the Star Lake Python, with such a harpoon nailed into its back, he could immediately use it to stabilize himself.

The Star Lake Python vigorously plunged into the water, forcing XinFeng and Zhong Geng to let go of their harpoons and jump. In an instant, XinFeng threw out two boards, one for him to borrow footing from, allowing him to jump, and another for Zhong Geng to do the same.

Continuously doing so, the two of them seemed as though they were walking on water, speedily making their way to another large boat. As for the others that fell into the water with them, they were all swimming with all their strength to the large boats.

Hong!

The Star Lake Python appeared yet again in the water's surface and instantly smashed the already destroyed large boat into smaller pieces.

With a cacophony of 'beng beng' sounds, arrows shot from the eight steel bows of the boats, except for two arrows which missed, all of which penetrated the body of the Star Lake Python.

The entire lake surface was covered in the blood of the Star Lake Python. In its rage, it charged towards another large boat, and at that time, XinFeng and Zhong Geng had just got aboard, continuously throwing harpoons, causing a torrent of harpoons to befall the body of the Star Lake Python's body nonstop.

XinFeng threw out three more before realizing that he did not have any weapons left, he yet again took out the black bow and aimed at the

remaining eye of the Python.

While the Star Lake Python turned immediately and madly charged at the second boat, its speed truly breathtaking. Knowing the large boat's incapability to block, Zhong Geng became flustered. He had not expected the large boats to not be able to withstand even a single blow, if it were to collide with another large boat again, then he was sure that the result would be the same with the previous one, he shouted, "Lure it away!"

XinFeng immediately replied, "Leave it to me!"

Battling on the river, the biggest disadvantage would be the lack of footing, but XinFeng had already planned for it and through using his strength, agility and wooden boards, he managed to create platforms to borrow footing from, along with his hidden Lun space, he managed to throw out boards casually, helping him to lure the Star Lake Python away.

A wooden board flew out and XinFeng pounced along with it, stepping onto it before jumping yet again, this cycle went on over and over again as he seemingly flew on the water's surface.

And in only a while, XinFeng had already reached where the pieces of the destroyed large boat laid, despite being shattered, large pieces of the boat still floated on the water, this was a perfect place to gain his footing.

Ping! Ping!

Sounds of metal colliding appeared as arrow after arrow flew out.

Of course the Star Lake Python was riled up, it suddenly turned but did not charge over, with an open mouth it spit out a jet of water as lightning sparks danced on its single horn, the light from it was eye piercing. As it sprayed out water, a flash of lightning shot out from its horn towards XinFeng.

Lightning attributed creatures are the hardest to deal with, not only was their attack speed high, after being hit by an attack, even with defense, one would involuntarily start trembling, causing their speed to decrease.

But the Star Lake Python did not expect its opponent to be lightning attributed too, against the same attribute, both opponents would basically



have an immunity against their attacks. This was why XinFeng only used the bow and not his tricks, if he were to shoot lightning and if it were to hit the Python, it'll probably just cause an itch.

That lightning bolt as thick as a bucket hit XinFeng, causing his body to glow as the people on the boat shouted in shock.

Zhong Geng was depressed, he suddenly found out that the Star Lake Python was very strong, if this Lei XinFeng didn't come and he didn't level up, perhaps all of them would have died already. Thinking this, sweat flowed thickly down his face.

Ping ping!

Even though the lightning bolts hit him, the black bow in his hand continued firing nonstop, arrow after arrow shot out without rest.

Zhong Geng sighed in relief, he immediately understood that this lightning was useless against XinFeng.

The water jet hit only a while after the lightning bolt did.

It instantly destroyed the wooden plank from the destroyed boat under XinFeng's feet, XinFeng jumped out again, he felt helpless as he watched the pieces of the boat destroyed yet again. He threw out a wooden board, glancing at the lake before him as he did, noticing a wooden boat not far away, that was a small boat which carried a steel bow, throwing three wooden boards continuously, he quickly reached the boat.

The Star Lake Python followed over, it carried extreme hatred against XinFeng, a silver glint dancing in its single eye which glared at XinFeng, carrying a determined aura.

The men on the boat tried to turn the boat to escape but XinFeng quickly shouted, "Shoot! You won't be able to run, just fight!"

Those fishermen were on the brink of tears, who knew that they would lose their lives in this lake during this fish hunt.

They would suffer no matter what they did, everyone knew clearly that they couldn't escape, even if they got on land, the Star Lake Python could

simply do the same, this fellow had claws. Therefore, they could only risk their lives, no one wanted to die, and only by risking their lives was there a small chance for their survival.

Quickly loading the bow, they shot it.

XinFeng shouted, “Anymore harpoons and steel spears? Bring them over, hurry!” The threat of the black bow was too small against the Star Lake Python, it wasn’t that it was weak, but it was because of the large stature of the Star Lake Python. A steel toothpick against a human could only deal a small amount of damage, but using a spear would change everything, so if the arrows they used were the toothpicks in that situation, then the spears would be the barbed bolts.

XinFeng and Zhong Geng had the same idea, that was for the Star Lake Python to bleed, once a certain amount of blood had flowed out, then the Star Lake Python would lose its strength, and at that time, it would be vulnerable.

Zhong Geng threw more harpoons on the large boat, on the Star Lake Python’s body were numerous harpoons, all nailed to its body, as it moved, those harpoons would tear into its body and fall off, creating a hole in its body.

Finally, XinFeng found the chance and shot at the remaining eye of the Python, instantly pushing it into insanity.

Though it made the Star Lake Python more dangerous, it saved the boats.

The Star Lake Python suddenly jumped out from the water, its gigantic body terrifying everyone present, it was too scary.

With a “hong” sound, the Star Lake Python escaped into the water as it made heaven shaking cries, scaring everyone silly as XinFeng kept waving his hands, having the small boats retreat backwards. The waves the dive created had almost destroyed the small boats, causing the faces of the fishermen to go pale.

The steel bows shot nonstop, grabbing an arrow he noticed how special

it was, it was similar to a steel arrow, but it was longer and thinner, he felt that if he were to use the steel bow, it would be easier to use compared to the harpoons for him, he threw it out forcefully and in the eyes of the fishermen, this arrow flew faster than the ones the steel bow shot out, and as it hit the body of the Star Lake Python it dug deeper too.

With a large amount of the steel arrows, XinFeng kept his black bow, he completely focused on using the arrows to attack. This was their best opportunity to attack, as the Star Lake Python was furious, it didn't think to dive deeper to escape the attacks, and merely thrashed around in the water to find the enemy.

At this time, both XinFeng and Zhong Geng were relieved as they knew that this Star Lake Python was doomed.

The fishermen also reacted, the blinded Star Lake Python was less dangerous now and they all became bolder knowing this, daringly moving the small boats closer as they shot arrows continuously.

But the Star Lake Python was a beast after all, it's body incomparably large. One of the boats went overboard and continued shooting causing the Star Lake Python to smash its tail down, colliding with the small boat and with a hong sound, it was smashed into pieces. As for the normal fishermen, against the tail of the Python, they were crushed into pieces while the Python suffered no damage at all.

Zhong Geng shouted furiously, "Shoot from afar! God dammit! Shoot from fucking further away!"

The entire lake was similar to boiling water in a pot with the thrashing of the Star Lake Python. XinFeng threw the steel arrows nonstop patiently, and in only a while, all of the arrows on the boat were used up, along with the harpoons. He didn't wish to use the black bow anymore and after searching around in his hidden Lun space, he found a large knife that belonged to the weaponry of the barbarians, what attracted him to it was the size of the blade.

XinFeng tilted his head and spoke, "We don't have anymore arrows, immediately retreat!" As he spoke he threw out a wooden board, stepping

forward.

After using up eight boards, XinFeng once again landed on the back of the Star Lake Python, in his hand suddenly appeared a huge knife as large as a door and landed on its body.

Zhong Geng and XinFeng both jumped into the back of the Star Lake Python, immediately ordering everyone to stop shooting for fear of friendly fire, he then saw XinFeng take out a terrifyingly huge knife and could not help but curse, "What the fuck.....what weapon is this? How crude looking!" He hadn't seen a barbarian before, and he certainly hadn't seen their weapons before, these sorts of weapons were not something people would use, it's far too big.

Once, twice, XinFeng forcefully chopped down multiple times, not to kill, but to create more wounds and drain more blood.

After a dozen continuous chops XinFeng kept the large knife and pounced towards the nearest small boat, he wasn't dumb enough to wait for the insanity of the Star Lake Python to set in, with its large stature, this degree chopping needed a while before the pain is registered in its mind, causing it to go crazy.

Landing in the small boat, XinFeng shouted, "Go! Get away from it!"

The fishermen on the boats rowed with all their might, escaping outwards.

## Chapter 8: The Churning Lake (2)

Zhong Geng also commanded the boats to retreat, this damage is enough, when injured to the brink of death, creatures like these were the most savage at these moments, to attempt killing it would have a success rate of barely 10%, it would be better to escape.

The small boat quickly ferried XinFeng to the large boat, XinFeng jumped on and walked to Zhong Geng, he spoke, "We only have to wait, no need to battle further."

Zhong Geng nodded in agreement, "That's right, let it get weaker, then we'll take action."

After the signal was sent, all of the servants and fishermen sighed in relief, they had met with the fearsomeness of the Star Lake Python and were all scared silly, if it weren't for their will to live, then they would have become useless already, they had waited for orders until each of their limbs went numb, and now they spent all of their efforts distancing themselves from the Python.

The Star Lake Python thrashed in the lake, large amounts of blood mixing into the water as it bled endlessly, causing the beast to lose strength as it suddenly dived deeper into the waters.

A fishermen exclaimed, "Ah, it's gone.....no, it dived downwards!"

XinFeng commented, "It won't be able to escape, if it had tried to at the beginning then we would have been powerless to stop it, but now, hehe, it's doomed."

With the increasing water pressure, the blood loss of the Python increased, incapable of holding on, it'll probably be forced to come up.

Zhong Geng was experienced and knew what to do. He instructed, "Spread out and check for survivors in the waters, we'll save as many people as we can, send two boats and the rest spread out, don't gather together!"

XinFeng stood at the front of the boat, looking into the water in front of

him. The water here was extremely clear, one could see very deep into the water, but not right now, due to the blood mixed into the water.

Zhong Geng came to XinFeng's side, looking down as he spoke, "I didn't expect this Star Lake Python to be so powerful, hehe, a pity about its blood."

XinFeng replied, "That's right, and this one only had a hint of the star python's blood, only God knows how powerful a Star Python is."

Zhong Geng shook his head, "That isn't something we can deal with, or something we can imagine." Star Python's were extremely famous, as long as one was a practitioner they would know about it, large sects all have the Star Python's skins for recording information, or Star Python drums made for testing, which were more common, these beasts were rumored to have already went extinct.

Hong!

The Star Lake Python sprang up from the water, its body still carrying an extremely large amount of harpoons and arrows, a blood-water jet sprayed out from its mouth before it immediately dived downwards.

XinFeng spoke, "Let the small boats return, they don't have any use here, if they were to be hit by the Star Lake Python, it wouldn't be good."

Zhong Geng nodded, "Alright!" He immediately ordered for all the small boats to return, leaving only the large boat they were on and another.

The fishermen were all filled with vigor as they madly paddled, even the fishermen on the sides took up wooden boards and helped to paddle, as if wanting to get away as quick as they could.

XinFeng sighed, "They were terrified."

Zhong Geng nodded, "That right, of course they would in this moment, now we've offended the Star Lake Python, we wouldn't be safe until it's dead, a Star Lake Python holding a grudge can destroy the entire water town."

XinFeng nodded, he knew too that if the Star Lake Python were to escape

and survive, then it would madly thirst for vengeance, and the fishermen here would suffer for it, without any methods of dealing with the large Star Lake Python.

Hong!

The Star Lake Python appeared yet again a thousand meters away, it was extremely obvious that it had been weakened by a lot, lacking in explosiveness and strength, it quickly dived into the water yet again.

Wu Zhen laughed, "I can feel it, it's weaker, hehe, we're bound to win this time."

XinFeng commented, "There's still more, we'll probably have to wait until tomorrow, today.....no, unless we attack it again."

Zhong Geng shook his head, "Nevermind, we won't attack it again, my arm's swollen, I've thrown at least a hundred harpoons, I'm dead tired." As he spoke, he used his right hand to gently massage his left arm with a helpless expression.

Hong!

The Star Lake Python once again jumped out of the water and suddenly shot countless air jets, each containing a large amount of strength.

Zhong Geng commented, "Luckily....luckily we used harpoons and arrows, not skills, ai, these sorts of attacks are useless against us but the others, with only a bit, a lot would probably die."

XinFeng added, "As for why it didn't use its skills earlier, it was to save his strength, hehe, now that it wants to, it can't find the enemy."

Wu Zhen spoke, "Luckily you blinded it!"

XinFeng replied, "It's a habit of hunters, especially against powerful beasts, our first thought would be how to damage its eyes, if it was successful then the hunt would basically be a success."

The Star Lake Python emerged again and again, itself slowly losing strength and the ability to dive, it could only swim around aimlessly due to its lack of direction.

Zhong Geng carefully instructed the large boat following behind to have a few hundred meters between the two, himself not daring to go closer, inching slowly behind waiting for the Star Lake Python to lose its strength.

Someone came forward and reported, "The food is ready, will you eat now?"

This sentence made XinFeng excited and he immediately spoke, "Fuck, I'm dying of hunger, dammit, I haven't eaten anything all day....hurry and serve it. Right, give me some boiled prawns! En, just add a bit of salt, nothing else."

The servants quickly brought food to the short table at the front of the boat, serving a few plates, all of which were boiled fish with a bit of salt. The fresh ones were fine but those that weren't made it unbearable for XinFeng, he started to miss Jin Da Pang, if that fellow were here then he definitely would have been able to eat good food.

There were fish, prawn and a few salted vegetables. XinFeng who was starving didn't care much and ate large mouthfuls of rice, the most satisfying thing here would be the rice, it's taste was good and even if there wasn't other food to go with it, he would still be satisfied with it, it was truly too fragrant and sweet.

Zhong Geng and Wu Zhen who just leveled up were both at the period where they could eat a lot.

One ate faster than the other and another ate more then the other, stupefying the surrounding servants. Quickly, a bucket of rice was insufficient, another was served yet finished again, lastly, a total of four buckets were finished along with the fish and prawn, and incapable of keeping up with their speed, salted vegetables were served and finally, the three were full.

XinFeng placed his large wooden bowl down and patted his belly before saying, "I'm finally full, ai, this thing isn't filling." He preferred to eat meat but because of the ancient Lun space, he threw out his meat to keep more treasures in his hidden Lun space, or not he would have had meat to



eat.

Zhong Geng replied, "It's alright, this time when we return, I'll have someone go buy some meat."

There was meat locally, but all of it was raised in homes, not in the wild, it was lacking even to the fish in the lake. XinFeng shook his head, "Forget it, no need to specially prepare it, we'll just eat fish."

Wu Zhen laughed, "I think.....the meat of the Star Lake Python should be not bad."

Hong!

The Star Lake Python vigorously jumped up and dived in immediately, obviously on the brink of collapse, slowly convulsing in the water as countless sparks spread.

XinFeng spoke in joy, "It's almost done!"

Wu Zhen spoke, "En, It didn't take as long as I expected."

Zhong Geng asked, "It's almost sunset, do we go and see?"

XinFeng shook its head, "No need, we'll wait till tomorrow, it's on the brink of death, we don't need to rush it now. You may not be afraid, but your underlings are, hehe."

An expression of gratitude appeared in the surrounding fishermen's faces, if Zhong Geng had ordered them to then they wouldn't be able to defy it and could only carry it out, it would be fine if the Star Lake Python was dead, but if it was only faking, the practitioners would be fine but they would be doomed.

Zhong Geng thought for a while and spoke, "That's alright, I'm too impatient, let's wait for a night, it should be able to last till tomorrow."

XinFeng spoke, "Arrange for night guards, I'll go practice."

Zhong Geng replied, "You don't need to worry, Wu Zhen will go and arrange a clean room for you."

Wu Zhen invited XinFeng into the cabin.

It was a small room but XinFeng did not complain, as long as he could sit down it would be fine. After Wu Zhen left, he immediately started practicing, after a long day of battling, he needed to train and reflect, this was something the old man Lei Bao taught him to do, to review his fights.

After becoming a Milun master, XinFeng had been very hardworking in practicing, with his potential, once he uses maximum effort in practicing, then his lunli count would increase quickly. From ten thousand Lun master to Milun master required ten thousand lunlis, but from Milun master onwards, it was completely different.

To increase a level, one needed to condense a true body, upon success, one would become a True Milun master, this was a large change, to be able to condense a true body required a million lunli. Many were stuck at this step, incapable of gathering so many lunlis even until their deaths.

This required qualification and talent. Those with great talent, in a day of practicing, they would be able to gather thousands of lunli, but those without talent, would only be able to gather a measly amount of a dozen lunli in a day, the difference was truly heaven and earth.

The most important thing is still the threshold, from Milun master to True Milun master required a large amount of power, having enough quantity was not enough anymore, one needed to change the quality of their lunli to raise a level, this was something XinFeng knew greatly about, after all, he had a mega expert grandpa behind him, he was different from normal practitioners, he knew more, he understood more and he had more tricks compared to them.

# Chapter 9: The Search For Lightning (1)

Leveling up to a true Milun master with a single True Ring body was the first bottleneck XinFeng had reached, with his practicing speed, he had already collected a sufficient amount, but he couldn't level up yet. He also tried condensing a True Ring body but after three hours, he gave up, not knowing what he was still missing.

Taking out the Star Python record, XinFeng started to examine the later contents, especially those regarding the condensation of a True Ring body. With the Star Python records, he had the experiences of a senior with him, it was much better than having to experience everything himself.

A night passed.

XinFeng did not rest much but it did not affect him, if needed, he could go for days without sleeping.

XinFeng had spent the night with great energy, thinking non-stop regarding his breakthrough, the Star Python records had puzzled him greatly. It was a pity the old man Lei Bao wasn't here, or he could have asked for guidance. At this moment he realized, how helpful the old man Lei Bao's presence was.

Actually what XinFeng hadn't realized was that the Lightning stamp within his body could help him condense a True ring body, as he only had Lunli now, the powers he knew about were limited to only three. One was Lunli, the lowest leveled useable power. Next would be Lun Yin Li, it was Lunli with small hints of yin nature. The last one was the most powerful one, it was Yinli, and in the lightning stamp was Yinli, he needed to control the Yinli in it to go into his Lunli, only a bit would suffice.

(Putty: the Yin in Yinli means stamp.)

It was such a simple method that XinFeng knew naught about, this was a problem of experience, without it one's progress would be hindered, therefore causing him to fail condensing a true body his first time. Even if one had better talent and potential, without the right direction, failure

was imminent.

Walking out of the cabin, XinFeng came to the front of the boat and saw Zhong Geng standing there, staring afar, he asked, "Is there any change?"

Zhong Geng replied, "After restlessly moving the entire night, I can't hear it moving anymore, it probably died."

Wu Zhen walked over, behind him followed Han Xiao Bao, he spoke, "Master, we should be able to reap the rewards today, hehe, hearing water churn for the first half of night, and nothing for the next half, I think it's about time for us to go check?"

Zhong Geng replied, "We'll eat first, then go, we're not in a rush."

XinFeng laughed, "Alright, we'll eat first."

After a simple breakfast, the boat started moving forward.

After roughly half an hour, the crowd was greeted with the back of the Star Lake Python, it floated on the water's surface without moving, on its back were still countless harpoons and arrows nailed to it, XinFeng laughed, "It should be dead, let's go over."

Zhong Geng replied, "Okay!" As he immediately ordered the boat to go over.

It had already died. This Star Lake Python was unlucky enough to meet humans aiming for its life. Its body floated on the water's surface, in this lake, normally none of the fish in it dared to come near, however, after its death baby fish started to emerge in the water, with the lake filled with its blood, attracting the small fish to come but the large fish hid, perhaps after a few days, they would lose to the temptation and come to eat the blood of the Star Lake Python.

Zhong Geng jumped onto its back and laughed, "It's really dead, haha, finally I've killed a Star Lake Python, the efforts I've put in these four years wasn't wasted."

XinFeng also jumped onto its back and spoke, "How will we transport this, this fellow is too big, can we even carve it up."

Zhong Geng laughed, "We'll just drag it back, though it'll take some time, it is possible to bring it back whole."

XinFeng nodded, "I wonder if the meat of the Star Lake Python....will be delicious?"

Zhong Geng could not help but laugh, this fellow was truly a glutton. The entire body of the Star Lake Python was full of treasure, while the meat was the least valuable, but he didn't know XinFeng was completely uninterested in these sort of stuff.

In the ancient Hidden Lun Space, good stuff was bountiful, causing XinFeng to become uninterested in this sort of low leveled beast, as for why he came on the fish hunt, it was to gather battle experience. Perhaps if it were a Star Python, he would be interested, but for a Star Lake Python.....nevermind.

Zhong Geng laughed, "We'll cook its meat when we return, I too, want to taste its meat, haha!" He laughed heartily, this trip was too worth it, not mentioning the successful hunt, the thing that made him the happiest was his level up to Milun master, this was a great boost to his status. The difference between ten thousand Lun master and Milun master was very big, a ten thousand Lun master could become a land owner but a Milun master had a say in various matters.

If a Milun master were to visit other sects, no matter its size, he would be recognized. As for true Milun masters with a True Ring body, they were existences any sect would treat kindly upon their visit, but for the treatment of a VIP, one needed at least four True Ring Bodies.

This world was very straightforward, with what level of strength one would have a corresponding level of treatment.

The fishermen climbed onto the revealed back of the Star Lake Python, it was seven to eight meters long with a width of three meters. These fishermen returned to the boat after tying dozen of ropes to the harpoons on its back, dragging the carcass of the Star Lake Python, they set off.

Their speed was extremely tragic, and XinFeng couldn't help but say, "This speed can't make it, it's better to call for the boats at the campsite

to come over, if all of them were to pull it together maybe it'll be increase our speed."

Zhong Geng had his underlings set off signals, they weren't too far from the campsite and so within two hours, the boats arrived.

With so many boats dragging the Star Lake Python, the speed increased considerably, and according to XinFeng's calculations, with this speed they would take twenty days to return to the market, while there was only ten days to the arrival of the rainy season. Without really understanding much about the rainy season, he asked, "If the rainy season were to come, would it affect our return?"

Zhong Geng spoke, "There shouldn't be a problem unless we meet with a thunderstorm, which would affect our vision. En, we should be fine, since we have quite a few experienced fishermen."

Despite meeting with thunderstorms, the boats still successfully returned to the market, and when they did, the entire market was in an uproar. They had returned when there were the most people in the market, due to the rainy season, most of the boats had returned to the pier.

XinFeng did not go to the Zhong house, but to Uncle Zhou's house.

Seeing XinFeng return, both Zhou Tong and Zhou Xin were elated, especially Zhou Xin, who circled around XinFeng jumping as he did, asking questions non-stop, he was extremely curious after hearing all sorts of gossip regarding how the Zhong family hunted a large beast monster, which was the Star Lake Python.

Zhou Xin asked, "Brother Lei, how big is that beast? I've heard it's even bigger than the biggest boat we have here...."

XinFeng raised a bag in his hand as he laughed, "Here's the meat of the beast, let uncle cook it for you."

Zhou Xin then replied, "Wa, the meat of a beast, brother Lei, if I eat it, won't I become a beast!"

Zhou Tong received it with one hand as the other gently patted Zhou

Xin head, "Silly child, how would that be possible."

The meat was dug from the back of the Star Lake Python by XinFeng himself, and Zhong Geng knew this was the only prepared portion, the rest of it still yet to be carved.

The three of them boarded Zhou Tong's boat as the opposite boss Zhang asked with a smile, "So little brother is back!"

XinFeng nodded, "That's right, I just did. Old Zhang, come eat and drink with us later, we've got something good."

Boss Zhang laughed, "What is it?"

Zhou Tong raised the bag in his hands as he laughed, "This is the meat of a beast, want it?"

Boss Zhang replied, "Aiyo, that looks fresh, I'll definitely be there to eat, hehe, I've never eaten meat of a beast in my entire life, I'll bring some spirits over." Remembering XinFeng's fondness of prawns, he added, "I also have a basin of prawns I caught this morning, I'll bring them over in a while."

Zhou Tong smiled, "Alright."

This sort of simple living was something XinFeng enjoyed, it was different from practitioners, what practitioners chased after was strength, while normal humans only needed food and clothes, living was the most important thing to them.

It was already evening, the rain had stopped once in the afternoon but had returned once again. A reed woven canopy covered the boat, almost all the boats here at the pier had such a canopy covering them, the people that lived on the boats all kept their activities limited to the front of their boats, it was probably exclusively where they ate, cooked, and chatted.

The 'Hua Hua' sound of rain hitting against the canopy became background sound.

Zhou Tong spoke, "Little Xin, go to the end of the boat and bring a basin

of charcoal.”

The rainy season was when the fishermen rested, rarely would fishermen go far for fishing. At most, they would go to the market but they spent most of their time at the pier, spending their time eating or fixing their boats and their nets, this was the time they spent leisurely, each of their moods extremely good.

XinFeng noticed that to the right of Zhou Tong’s boat was boss Zhang’s boat, but to the left was a brand new boat, with no owner in plain sight. XinFeng asked, “Whose boat is this? I didn’t see him at all.”

Zhou Tong glanced strangely at him before speaking, “This is your boat, last time when you left, some people from the Zhong family came over, specially bringing over this boat, hehe, they said you wanted a boat. I’ve gotten Zhou Xin to help and the both of us cleaned it up, it has everything, bedding, cooking equipment and utensils and at the back of the boat there’s quite a bit of dried supplies surpassing the amount of food I’ve gathered.”

XinFeng suddenly remembered how he had asked for a boat from Zhong Geng, he didn’t expect it to be prepared so quickly. He nodded, “En, I wanted it, Little Xin, you’ll have this boat when I leave, I’ll give it to you.”

Zhou Xin was instantly dazed, though he was young, he knew what having a boat here meant, it was a home. Zhou Tong spoke, “Little Xin, thank your brother.” He knew XinFeng wouldn’t stay long here, after all, a practitioner was different from normal humans.



## Chapter 10: The Search For Lightning (2)

Zhou Xin thanked, "Thank you Brother Lei." Despite only being in his early teens, he knew that with a boat, when he grew up, he could immediately get married and start a family, a boat was everything for a family here.

XinFeng gently rubbed Zhou Xin's head as he laughed, "You're my little brother, for a brother to gift something to his brother, thanking is unnecessary."

Zhou Tong knew this was XinFeng's repayment to Zhou Xin for saving his life, he didn't say much and started preparing dinner.

Boss Zhang carried a jug of spirits in his hand and a bamboo basket in the other with lively prawns inside, he laughed, "I'm here, little Xin, prepare the prawns in this basket for your brother." Even after meeting only a few times, he already knew XinFeng's fondness of prawns.

XinFeng enjoyed this lifestyle very much, he knew he couldn't live like this forever, but he could at least enjoy it for a bit.

Zhou Xin busied himself preparing the prawns, using a knife to cut and remove its waste, these were methods XinFeng had taught him, originally the people here did not bother themselves with it. While he did so, Zhou Tong started a fire and first steamed a pot of rice then lifted the net at the back of the boat which carried the live fish they caught, retrieving a few large Red Bream Fish and a Great Green Fish, before putting it back down, carrying the fish back to the front of the boat.

Boss Zhang wasn't lazing around either, helping to wash the salted vegetables and fish as he spoke, "It's no wonder the Zhong Family is wealthy, for them to gift a new boat so casually, hehe, in the past I had to labor for seven years to get such a small boat, while little brother only needed to open his mouth."

XinFeng smiled slightly and changed the question, "Boss Zhang, why do I only ever see you around, where's your family members?"

Boss Zhang looked quite old, seemingly already fifty years old, but he was actually still thirty. He smiled bitterly, "My family? I'm just like boss Zhou, no, I'm more relaxed than he is, I only need to feed myself, hehe, boss Zhou still has a nephew while I'm alone, incapable of finding a wife to feed."

Zhou Tong laughed, "Don't you love freedom, what's with the unsatisfied expression."

Boss Zhang replied, "I'll need a house on the market to get a wife, I can't bear to have her follow me to live on a boat, with winds and rain running rampant, it's not a good life."

Zhou Tong shook his head, "Others are running around with their wife and children and then there's you with so many excuses, you just don't want to be nagged at don't you, it's much better being alone."

XinFeng smiled as he watched the two of them go back and forth with each other. The fishermen here actually lived pretty good lives, with a single boat they could feed themselves, as long as they could work, they could eat, the lake here was like their self-replenishing treasure chest.

XinFeng decided on cooking himself, he had already gotten tired of the bland taste of the food here.

They didn't have onions, sauces, or even the seasonings he knew about, but as he lived in Tiger Cliff Castle, he used to find wild onions and grew some himself, those he had kept in his Hidden Lun space without throwing away as it barely took up any space, there was even some sauces inside which he had made himself. He had liked a very heavy taste and extremely disliked bland food, the food here was made with a pinch of salt, and it's taste completely relied on the ingredient's freshness.

The most frustrating thing was that the food here only had a small pinch of salt, he barely could even taste the saltiness in the dishes, he would rather eat the smelly salted fish and vegetables, but he also had a different type of hatred towards the smelly vegetables, but anyways now he had become friends with these fishermen, he wanted to start cooking his own meals.

He was planning to make braised prawns, taking out the big piece of fatty oil, which he had extracted from bulls, he quickly melted it in the pot, creating aromatic mists.

Zhou Xin, boss Zhang and Uncle Zhou all shouted out at the same time, "How nice, what a nice smell!"

Throwing the onions in the pot, he then added prawns inside, with a 'Cila' sound, a fragrant smell floated over.

Zhou Tong and boss Zhang both stared at him while Zhou Xin looked on with sparkles in his eyes, saying, "It smells really good! Really good! How can prawns smell so good?"

Adding salt and seasoning, XinFeng wanted to make a fragrant plate of salty prawns without caring about the preference of others, he wanted to cook what he liked.

He quickly finished cooking the prawns and he started braising the fish, using the bull oil again, he then used miso to braise it, and in an instant, the braised Star Lake Python meat was done, that fragrance had attracted almost everyone on the pier, each of them sniffing nonstop as they discussed the source of the smell.

Zhou Xin's chin was dribbled with saliva, this was his first time feeling just how tempting prawns were. In the past, he held no regards to prawns, to him it was inferior to fish and the main reason for his dislike was the hassle of ridding its shell, cooking prawns required too much time and effort.

It was a scrumptious meal, Zhou Xin almost swallowed his own tongue while uncle Zhou and boss Zhang praised endlessly, despite its heavy taste, it was extremely to their liking.

XinFeng asked, "Uncle Zhou, teach me how to sail tomorrow, hehe, now that I have a boat, it would be a waste to not use it."

Zhou Tong immediately agreed, sailing wasn't hard, one only needed some techniques but the main thing one needed was strength, something XinFeng did not lack, his strength was what a hundred Zhou Tongs

couldn't match.

The second day, rain was still pouring but it was different from the raging rain and winds yesterday, the rain today was obviously gentler.

Bringing Zhou Xin with them, Zhou Tong and XinFeng sailed the new boat to an empty space which was only a few hundred meters from the pier, boss Zhang had also followed, according to him, after eating XinFeng's meat, he who were simply lazing around should at least help out.

The boats here relied on rowing for its moving force, it was placed at the back of the boat, and moving it only required a bit of technique and not too much strength, XinFeng quickly learned how to move forward and to turn. XinFeng was an extremely fast learner, causing both Zhou Tong and boss Zhang to sigh, they both started learning how to sail since young and had only accumulated their skills until now, they haven't met such a fast learner like XinFeng before.

Noon was quickly over and after eating simply for lunch, XinFeng continued learning, at night, XinFeng could already control the boat with ease.

When XinFeng had attempted using his full strength, Zhou Tong, boss Zhang and Zhou Xin had been all scared silly. The boat shot out like an arrow as it made 'Gaga' sounds and as he was testing it, with a 'kacha' sound, the paddle broke in half.

XinFeng smiled bitterly, "This paddle isn't sturdy."

Zhou Tong and boss Zhang were speechless, this paddle was perfect for normal humans, putting so much strength into paddling as a practitioner, it would be strange if it didn't break.

Luckily it wasn't too far from the pier, with half a paddle, they had slowly paddled back.

Quickly, the Zhong family sent over a new paddle made of steel which could even be used as a weapon, much less a simple paddle.

After practicing for a few more days, getting used to the feel XinFeng

bid his farewell to Zhou Tong and boss Zhang before paddling away from the market.

.....

On the boundless lake, a small boat moved forward like an arrow shot from a bow.

XinFeng was heading towards the source of thunder and lightning, paddling with all his might as he chased after a lightning area, despite having rainstorms at some places, it lacked lightning and thunder, he needed thunderstorms, which were beneficial to his training.

Under the rain, XinFeng who wore only bull skin pants baring his upper body experienced a cool feeling on his body, it had already been a week since he left the market but he still hadn't found a thunderstorm, this made him feel rather depressed as he complained in his heart, this stupid rainy season isn't even comparable to the thunder snow storms at Tiger Cliff Castle!

In the beginning when the old man Lei Bao searched for thunder snow storms, it seemed very easy, but he didn't know that if he were in the old man Lei Bao's position, he probably wouldn't even find one, thunder snow storms were much rarer than normal thunderstorms.

Occasionally XinFeng would see flashes of light and sounds of thunder but after rushing there, there would only be rain.

He had once again found another place and rushed over, luckily the paddle had been replaced by one made of pure steel, if not, with his strength, he would break it again. The small boat on the water's surface seemed to be on the verge of lifting off, with XinFeng's calculations, his speed was similar to a speedboat's in his past life.

Barefooted and bare chested, XinFeng was extremely fast in paddling, the water here seemed boundless with every inch being rained on, his vision blurred but the distant flashing of lighting and rumble of thunder was evident to him.

Chasing after lighting was extremely difficult.

As thunder boomed even more, XinFeng became more and more excited, activating his Lun power, XinFeng paddled faster as the speed of the small boat was raised another level, if there were protruding boulders or something similar to it in front, it probably could smash the little boat.

The light of the flashing lightning became clearer as XinFeng prayed silently for the thunderstorm to not disappear.

After ten minutes, the little boat entered the range of the thunderstorm.

# Chapter 11: Madly Leveling (1)

TLNote: I finally understood the ranking of the true bodies, the first to the fifth are the lowest to the highest and the next one is the True body, as weird as that sounds just know that the lowest leveled one is called the First True Ring body, followed by the Second True ring body and all the way to the last one, simply called the True Ring body.

\*

Lightning struck, because of the paddle in XinFeng's hands, it landed on his body. In an instant, a large power caused XinFeng to start trembling, and at that moment, a thought flashed past his mind, was he too ambitious?

With his current strength, he couldn't fight against the power of the lightning bolt, he wasn't the old man Lei Bao, he hadn't even condensed a single true body and it was still lightning attributed Lunli in his body, the lowest leveled power, how could he defend against the world's craziest power, lightning?

At that instant, XinFeng collapsed on the deck, that lightning bolt seemingly capable of killing him at that moment.

Suddenly, a light appeared from XinFeng's head, it was the lightning stamp XinFeng had absorbed in the beginning. The lightning stamp opened at that moment and stared crazily absorbing.

XinFeng had barely kept consciousness, crossing his legs, he started to absorb and control the lightning stamp. Despite losing the origin of strength for its movement, the small boat still had the momentum to move forward, moving deeper into the lighting area before gradually slowing and stopping, floating on the water's surface.

The lighting stamp had protected XinFeng but had also absorbed the lightning. At the next moment, two lightning bolts struck on the lightning stamp as booming thunder sounded, exploding at the top of his head, causing XinFeng to become dizzy.

This was an area where lightning gathered, perhaps with only XinFeng there it would be fine but the lightning stamp above him acted like a lightning rod, absorbing the lightning as it struck it over and over again. Even if XinFeng wanted to dodge, he couldn't go anywhere, he had originally planned to stay at the outer area of the thunderstorm as he slowly absorbed the lightning strikes, but what ended up happening right now was out of his calculations.

With the lightning stamp to protect him, XinFeng finally regained his energy as he glanced at the lightning stamp above him with lingering fear before starting to train, this training felt different to him, with a large amount of lightning as the main factor behind his greatly increasing cultivation, the Lunli in him quickly started changing into Lun Yinli. He had started to step away from the realm of a Milun master, quickly condensing the power needed to create a True Ring body.

The moment XinFeng had sat down to train, he immediately gained enlightenment, without a single question in his heart, as long as he had followed the steps as he trained, condensing a True Ring Body was a simple task.

The condensation of a True Ring Body lies in the existence of YinLi, which appears at the moment when Lunli starts to become Lun Yinli, one only needed a bit to successfully condense a True body.

In the Star Python Record, the First True Ring Body is condensed that moment, leveling one up to a true Milun master before rapidly increasing and condensing Lunli with until it has a nature stronger than the Lunli of Milun masters, with more characteristics of Lun Yinli while still being Lunli, incapable of reaching the true strength of Lun Yinli.

At the condensation of the Second True Ring Body was when Lunli turns more into Lun Yinli, it was still Lunli but it was much more similar to Yin Linli, this was the aforementioned True Great Milun master, once one becomes a True Great Milun master, he could aim to condense his Third True Ring Body, once most of the Lunli become Lun Yinli, one could do so and become a True Lun Yin master, the True master then is really the powerful one.



As one's Lunli increased, he could then condense the Fourth and all the way to the Fifth, these were all within the range of Lun Yinli.

While the condensation of the True body, which happened during Lun Yinli's change to Yinli, once successful, one would become a True Yin master.

True Yin masters were practically the extremely powerful experts of this world, capable of doing whatever they wanted. However, those that had truly reached that level would have higher desires.

As XinFeng converted his first Lun Yinli, his First True Ring Body had already started condensing, but to his surprise, most of the Lunli in his body was rapidly changing into Lun Yinli, because of the large unstoppable strength he was receiving, XinFeng didn't dare to stop training, he could instinctively feel that if he stopped, he would most likely explode.

The First True Ring body quickly condensed and without even taking a few minutes, XinFeng had already leveled to become a True Milun Master.

Then something terrifying to XinFeng happened, he couldn't stop training as his cultivation increased crazily. His Lunli, still affected by the lighting stamp on top of his head, was madly being converted into Lun Yinli. In an instant, he had broken through again before he could react, becoming a True Great Milun Master.

This rate of improvement made XinFeng feel terrified instead of happiness, he didn't know how to stop and what to do, without an expert guiding him at his side, he was really ignorant.

Half of his Lunli had been converted to Lun Yinli, which also meant a bit more and he would condense his Third True Ring body, becoming a True Lun Yin master.

XinFeng was scared silly, he could only pray for the thunderstorm to cease, if not he wouldn't know what would happen.

His cultivation grew slowly, XinFeng had already purposefully slowed his training speed, putting in all his effort to strengthen his foundation as

he tried his best to stop increasing at the Second True Ring body, after ten minutes when he was almost at the point of giving up, lightning and thunder disappeared as the rain started pouring down at a terrifying level of intensity.

XinFeng sighed in relief, if it hadn't stopped then he would definitely not be able to hold on and would have condensed his third True Ring body, he didn't know if it was a good or bad thing but just in case, he felt that it was better if he progressed slower, cultivating too fast was not a good thing, this was something he could tell from the Star Python Records.

Not daring to train anymore, XinFeng stood up as the lightning stamp above him descended suddenly, entering his head.

That instant it entered, XinFeng rose in level yet again, standing with a stupefied expression on the boat, he cursed after a while, "Fuck! It works this way too...."

A shadow of a lightning appeared from his body, instantly growing ten meters in size forming a lightning giant behind him, this was the third True Ring body he had condensed, this mirage appeared for three seconds before becoming smaller, slowly entering XinFeng's body.

He had rose three levels in one go.

Actually, XinFeng was too inexperienced, the old man Lei Bao had rose from having a few True Ring bodies all the way to being a True Heart Yin master with eight True Ring bodies in the Thunder Snow Storm, almost forming True Ring body, this was the natural gift of lightning to lightning attributed practitioners, as long as you dared, the received benefits would surely shock many, however, without certain strength and technique, training under lightning could be fatal.

(Putty: As I thought I understood the author throws a curve ball. 从环真身, 一直晋级到八环真身, 差点就进入环真身 when translated it means, True Ring body all the way to the eight True Ring body, almost entering True Ring body.)

(l3lacksheep: I found some terms in earlier chapters to differentiate. If

any of you have suggestions in terms of levels or think they understand the whole system let us know in the comments. Thanks.)

If XinFeng didn't have the lightning stamp, the result of this training would probably be the last time he trained, he would definitely have died, instead of rising three levels.

Sitting on the ground, XinFeng sat there dazed for a while, incapable of understanding some questions he had, he had really rose three levels and became a True Lun Yin master, he was secretly happy, but because of his quick rise in levels, he needed to catch up with many things and learn many thing.

Such a rapid leveling, he had many questions in his heart as he started to miss the old man Lei Bao, if grandpa were here, no matter what happened he wouldn't be afraid, but how would he find him? He was still very unfamiliar with this world, by himself, he needed to quickly get used to it, just from this point, such fast leveling did bring benefits as with great strength, he wouldn't have to fear many things.

Returning to the cabin, a layer of sparks jumped from his body and in an instant the water on his body evaporated, changing into another change of pants, he heard the booming of thunder.

Luckily the boat carried everything, taking out a bit of charcoal and cooking a large pot of rice, he turned to the side of the boat and placed his hand into the water, creating countless sparks and in an instant, the electrified fishes all floated to the surface. Choosing a large fish, he took a few choice pieces of its meat without bones and returned to the cabin to cook it, quickly, as the rice was almost done, the threw it into the rice pot and added a bit of salted vegetables before sitting down.

He had cooked a simple dish capable of only filling his stomach, XinFeng didn't have any other options anyways, without Jin Da Pang's skills, he didn't wish to waste too much time.

A large basin of rice could only fill half of XinFeng's stomach and he couldn't do anything either, the practitioners of this world were too strange, requiring large amounts of food, if a normal family were to

produce a practitioner, then he or she could eat the family into poverty.

Thinking back, XinFeng had found many route markers on the way here and also made some notes, he thought as he rowed, "I hope I won't get lost, I hope I won't get lost....if it were a mountainous area then I wouldn't have to fear no matter how much I ran but it's all water here, the markers I could use were far too few, I hope those I made are still there."

The bigger the hope, the bigger the disappointment. XinFeng got lost.

All his life, this was XinFeng's first time getting lost, the biggest key factor behind it was when XinFeng chased after the thunderstorm, he had madly paddled the boat with his attention placed solely on the thunderstorm, when would he have the time to care about what direction he was going, as long as there was a thunderstorm, he would head there, but thunderstorms could move.

He was surrounded with reed in all directions, XinFeng knew he had gone the wrong way, on his way out he hadn't seen such thick groups of reeds.

After entering the reed marsh, XinFeng was completely puzzled, with streams surrounding him, the reed marshes had completely split up the lake into countless pieces, with streams going through them creating countless roads, he had attempted to go back but seeing at least seven split streams at every opening, he couldn't help but smile bitterly, he didn't have a map to use.

XinFeng had a feeling of nowhere to go, the reeds here were seven meters long, each marsh taking hundreds of square meters on this lake, the streams as plentiful as bull hair, without any method to discern the direction, and because of the rain, other than reeds, there was only water.

## Chapter 12: Madly Leveling (2)

Three days later, XinFeng continued to helplessly stare at the thick reed fields, he had went forward the entire time but was still unable to escape from the surrounding reeds, this was a natural maze. If he could fly, perhaps he could find an escape but he had to rely on luck right now, to escape was extremely hard.

He had floated around the reed marshes for the entire day, annoying XinFeng to no end. He could not help but sit down, without daring to train. Luckily, there was grain on the boat along with other food and the countless fishes and prawns in the lake, food was not problem, allowing him to be restless.

Seated at the front of the boat with rain landing on his body, XinFeng gradually cooled down, noticing his short temper as he did so. He knew it was a side effect from training, luckily he was an extremely peaceful person in his past life, so he could control his temper to some extent after training.

In his past life, whenever he was angry, XinFeng would always like to sit cross legged and stop thinking, doing so always brought good results. Of course, that wasn't training, it was just a method to calm his heart. He didn't expect it to still be useful in this life, once seated silently, the rampaging Lun Yinli would calm down, it was just like picking gold over salt.

(Putty: It cannot be called meditating because the definition for that means to think deeply, and he's not thinking.)

Silently sitting brought many benefits to XinFeng, allowing him to realize the importance of doing so. These days, whenever he felt extremely bloodthirsty, with the thought to kill rising, he would immediately sit down, slowly regaining peace as he trained his Lun Yinli.

Slowly, XinFeng became intoxicated by the feeling of silently sitting, every time after doing so, he felt refreshed.

XinFeng did not know that he had escaped a disaster, if he had

successfully returned without controlling his emotions, perhaps under some provocations, he would lose control. With his strength, destroying the entire market was not a problem.

In the past, the old man Lei Bao acted like this, killing casually whenever he wished, his enemies countless.

Which was why after sitting down, XinFeng had become determined to live in this reed marshes for a while, slowly searching for the exit, if he couldn't then he wouldn't become impatient, he would be able to leave someday. As he steeled his determination, he felt very peaceful as a happy feeling suddenly emerged, shocking even himself.

Therefore, XinFeng didn't rush, everytime he met with a junction, he would silently mark it, using it to guide himself, if he were to meet with it again, he would know that he had gone a full circle.

His daily tasks would be training, silent sitting, marking and cooking. It was an extremely simple life, yet it increased the purity of his Lun Yinli while its nature got closer to YinLi, he did not purposely aim for leveling up, he simply took pleasure in learning new information every day.

However, XinFeng understood that after all, he had the lighting attribute, its violent nature was unavoidable, all he was doing now was controlling and suppressing it using his silent sitting method he brought from his previous life, but if he were to level up again, then perhaps it would not suffice anymore.

He had lived for thirty days already in the reed marshes, XinFeng not only consolidated his cultivation, he had also reached the threshold of obtaining his Fourth True Ring body, this wasn't what he wanted, but naturally obtained.

His grain was almost finished, these few days, XinFeng had been very cautious, he ate mostly fish and prawns while saving his rice, however his patience had a limit, despite keeping his cool, he still couldn't find the exit, what must he do to escape?

These two days had the rarely seen clear day, it even had sunlight. The surroundings were completely silent, with only a few water birds flying

past. XinFeng laid at the front of the boat, basking in the warm sunlight as he thought of how to escape. Actually he understood that unless he had floated out by luck, even if he reached the edge of the marshes, he still wouldn't know.

After constantly living under the rainy sky on a lake, with the rare appearance of sunlight, the comfortably warm feeling had pulled XinFeng to sleep.

The small boat floated along the water currents as he slept.

Sleeping like the dead, all of his tiredness, nervousness and cautiousness were gone, this was the best sleep he had in his entire life, sleeping away two days and two nights, he had finally opened his eyes, noticing how his boat had gotten stuck at an entangled bunch of reeds, and beyond it was a boundless lake.

XinFeng was dazed, after a while he vigorously rubbed his eyes and turned back to stare at the wall like large reed meshes, only then did he understand that he had escaped, but not how.

“Fuck.....what's this? I escaped just like that? But....but this isn't logical....”

After staring at the stuck boat, he finally understood and couldn't help but slap himself, “Idiot.....I could escape just following the water currents! Why did I put in so much effort?!”

At the front of the boat, XinFeng had a face of helplessness as he started to sit down silently, he had felt himself getting angry. Touching his face, he sighed, his slap was not light.

After he had calmed down and lifted his head, he was suddenly shocked. There was countless small boats on the lake, driven by who knew what, facing each other on the lake, two boats even clashed, with hundreds of boats on each side, the entire lake seemed cramped, making it obvious that two sides were fighting.

After some observations, XinFeng lost interest. These were all mortals, not practitioners, their battles were completely uninteresting to him.

Anyways, XinFeng dared not to enter the reed marshes again, it was truly scary in there, despite not having any direct danger, the way it trapped people were absolutely terrifying, if it weren't for coming out by chance, perhaps XinFeng would have needed to become a True Ring body to escape when he could fly.

Turning back to the reed marshes and to the colliding sides before him, XinFeng easily chose his route, forwards, definitely not backwards.

Suddenly with a series of drumming, sounds of clashing as well as battle cries were heard as the two sides collided, there were even sounds of bows shooting. XinFeng didn't expect the mortals to actually prepare these weapons, those bows could even threaten low leveled practitioners, even thousand Lun masters dared not to face its attacks and only ten thousand Lun masters with their condensed ring armor could barely withstand it.

With the firing of the bows, series of death cries could be heard, it was obvious that someone was shot.

The battles of mortals wasn't that lacking compared to the practitioners, it was similarly cruel. As the boats collided, they would both attack with harpoons, spears, shields and bows. XinFeng was still contemplating whether to charge when a few large boats along with thousands of small boats appeared from both sides.

XinFeng inhaled sharply, this number was quite scary, both sides had dozens of large boats and thousands of small ones, the entire lake was filled with boats. With a glance, it was simply packed, the only difference between the battles of practitioners and mortals were numbers, once mortals started a fight, their numbers would always be over thousands, if a boat had ten fighters and two crew, just the small boats themselves would carry a total of twenty thousand men.

As sounds of their fight got louder, the boats shot more arrows, filling the sky with arrows.

XinFeng laughed bitterly, he didn't know what to do, if he were to rush out now, he would be attacked, and with his temper, upon being attacked he would retaliate without hesitation, but this battle was strange and not



something he would want to participate in.

Suddenly with a loud, long roar, a shadow jumped from the large boat and pounced.

XinFeng immediately squinted his eyes, noticing that it was a practitioner, it should be a thousand Lun master. His body radiated light of a Lun armor, if he was fast enough, he would definitely be able to avoid most of the arrows.

In retaliation, someone also came from the opposite side, pouncing forwards, similarly a thousand Lun master.

XinFeng sighed, silently commenting, "Of course, there's practitioners."

To be able to gather tens of thousands of mortals, only practitioners could do it for a battle, these sort of large scaled battles definitely would have a practitioner. In this world, practitioners were like the noble race, each having a high status and power amongst mortals, this was the right they obtained with their strength, to strip one from this right, another would simply have to be stronger.

XinFeng watched on silently, knowing that this isn't the time to appear, even if he were anxious to return, he can only wait patiently.

The battle was truly cruel, pained and angry cries mixed with sounds of the bows shooting, the entire lake seemingly boiling, scaring countless water birds from the marshes.

Hong! Hong! Hong.....

Countless balls of fire appeared, hitting the small boats, instantly starting a fire. These were set by a practitioner, with XinFeng's judgement, it was a ten thousand Lun master wielding a fire attribute.

The lake suddenly moved, instantly destroying a dozen of small boats, the act of a water attributed ten thousand Lun master.

XinFeng silently calculated the number of practitioners, currently he only saw ten thousand Lun masters but not Milun masters, but he could guess that the ten thousand Lun masters were only aiming to get rid of

the opponents in front of them, there were definitely Milun masters, perhaps even a True Milun master.

Suddenly, a few boats came over to him.

XinFeng smiled bitterly, “Am I suspected of being an ambusher? I only have one boat.....their eyesight is really something, to notice me from that distance.” He became wary.

# Chapter 13: Vicious Little Lad (1)

Seeing the small boats coming closer, with a few dozen more at the back, it was obvious that both sides sent them to scout. XinFeng couldn't retreat or go forwards, not wanting to clash with the enemy due to the lack of benefits and enmity.

But somethings couldn't be avoided, XinFeng turned back to glance at his boat and immediately understood how he was spotted, the small boat had a mast perched on it, higher then reeds present, such an obvious thing was impossible not to notice, even if he hadn't hung a sail, the result would still be the same.

A small boat speedily made its way here, with five men standing in front, all of which were mortals. However, XinFeng noticed that they were all equipped properly with battle suits and harpoons or steel spears, the small boat even had steel shields put in place.

XinFeng sat cross legged at the front of his boat, helplessly looking at the boat speeding his way, thinking, "It'll be hard to avoid this." Not knowing why, he felt slightly eager and bloodthirsty, but without caring too much about the changes in his heart, he stared coldly at the boat coming towards him.

That boat carefully made its way closer. This world was too dangerous, some people cannot be offended, therefore even with many on their side they didn't dare to mess around. Seeing XinFeng seated at the front of the boat, they all sighed in relief, from their first impression, they saw him as a young man, the only suspicious thing was that he didn't seem to be a fisherman. With extremely white skin, he didn't seem like a fisherman who had endured years of harsh rain and hot days, no fisherman would have skin as white as his.

Seeing that young man seated with his legs crossed, everyone relaxed, there wasn't an ambush or a group of boats, just a small one with a young man, that didn't really look dangerous. The originally raised shields were placed down as those wielding long bows placed their weapons down,

their gaze turning to a strong middle aged man who held a steel harpoon in his hands who turned to XinFeng, and back to his companions, only then did he speak up, "I'll question him."

The middle aged man came to the front of their boat and staring at XinFeng who didn't stand too far away, he asked loudly, "Hey, little fellow, are you from around here? Where's your family head?"

A few men wielding harpoons softly discussed, "Ai, that's a new boat.....a brand new one."

"That's right, a new boat, even the paint is new, how clean.....it's really nice!"

"Weird little fellow, to actually own a new boat by himself....."

"Fuck, I labored all the way till thirty for my battered second hand boat, while this little fellow has a new one at that age.....what if, we snatch it!"

XinFeng revealed a mocking smile, they actually wanted to snatch his boat. At this moment he understood, even mortals would act strong and greedy in front of the weak, acting more cocky then practitioners.

Seeing how XinFeng did not reply, instead revealing a slight smile as if he didn't hear their words, he asked curiously, "Deaf?"

XinFeng was instantly enraged, "You're the deaf one, you're all deaf!"

That group of men became chaotic as a few of them spoke, "Where did this cocky fellow come from, speaking in such a manner, does he not want to live!"

A few more boats came over, a strong man from one of the boats shouted, "Hey, old Chen, what's going on? The battle's fierce, why are you wasting time? Who's hiding in the reed marsh?"

That fellow surnamed Chen turned back, "Just one boat belonging to a youngster, there's no one else!"

The strong man shouted, "Everyone return, catch that young man and that boat.....someone bring it over!"

XinFeng heard it clearly as he slowly stood up, "I didn't seem to have

offended you, did I? Why catch me, why take my boat?"

That strong man was less than a hundred meters away from XinFeng, therefore he could hear his words clearly, "Aiya, Such a white delicate thing, it's my first time seeing one. Old Chen, catch him! I'm conveniently lacking a servant, this little thing seems fine!"

Anger rushed to his head as XinFeng's face became red, to become calm again would be hard, gritting his teeth he squeezed out a sentence, "Preposterous thing!"

That group of men erupted in laughter, someone even shouted, "Boss Qu, did you take a fancy to this little fellow? Haha!"

The filthy language dazed XinFeng, he hadn't heard such sentences even in his past life. At that moment, suspicion filled his heart, why were these mortals so daring, to speak such words, he spoke indifferently, "Don't regret this!"

Boss Qu didn't think too much, actually with a bit of thinking, he would notice how XinFeng's presence was strange. A young man with a new boat going around in the rainy season, no mortal would act like such. A pity he was blinded by his arrogance, thinking that he was simply bullying a weak child without a hint of suspicion in his mind, such a kid couldn't possibly do anything, could he? Even if he could, they could just simply kill him. This was a battlefield, a kid's death wasn't much.

Corpses weren't even taken care of, simply being thrown in the sea, there are fish to eat them.

Boss Qu shouted, "Go, catch him, that little fellow is quite stubborn, what regret, why would I regret?! Haha, I'm regretting to have irked you! Catch him!"

Someone laughed, "Boss Qu, you're too bad, being so fierce to a kid, you need to be gentle! Haha! Hahaha!"

Ping!

As the man laughed, he suddenly stopped. XinFeng held the black bow in his hands as he spoke indifferently, "I'll treat all of your gently!"

Ping! Ping! Ping Ping Ping.....

As if a storm was here, a cacophony of metal colliding sounds appeared in the lake, with three arrows shot every second without care, XinFeng had at least hundreds of arrows in his hidden Lun space. Each arrow claimed usually more than one life, piercing through two or even three men.

Some started to raise their shields in the chaos, but the thick wooden crafted shields were simply not enough to block the arriving arrows, allowing the arrows to pierce through them along with the wielders.

Boss Qu stared as his underlings fell, shocked by XinFeng's quick killing methods. In a few moments, seven to eight men had already fell while XinFeng showed no signs of stopping, calmly shooting arrows out nonstop.

Boss Chen was nailed to the boat by an arrow that went through his shoulder, it wasn't that XinFeng missed, it was just that XinFeng didn't plan on killing him. But the others were not that lucky, no matter even if they hid in the cabin or stood on the boat, they were all coldly eliminated by XinFeng. He had originally planned on not interfering but after being insulted by this weird fellow, XinFeng changed his mind.

In a minute, those few boats were completely wiped clean by XinFeng, leaving only a few people, boss Qu and boss Chen along with the two filthiest mouthed fellows. XinFeng had hoped to keep his cool and kill less but after encountering this situation, he didn't mind to do so, treated with such extreme disrespect, how could he keep calm? If he didn't take action even after it reached to such an extent, then it would be too frustrating, no matter which life, he had never done so.

If he didn't take action it would be fine but once he did, XinFeng lost all control. A few boats behind who witnessed XinFeng 's killing immediately escaped, causing XinFeng to shoot at them from afar, however his attention was still on boss Qu and boss Chen, he had harbored incomparable hate for the two of them, it was the both of them that forced him to take action. Jumping from boat to boat, he reached boss

Chen's boat.

Grabbing his shoulder, his fingers digging into his flesh and hooking onto his collarbone, he forcefully ripped him from the boat's walls, causing him to scream in agony. Dragging boss Chen with him, he jumped to boss Qu's boat, he casually threw boss Chen onto the front of the boat and asked indifferently, "You're boss Qu?"

Boss Qu's eyeballs were on the verge of popping out, until only now did he finally realize how he had fucked up, but he still had a bit of hope as the boats on his side had practitioners. With all his effort, he stabilized himself and spoke, "Little, you've invited trouble from us....you're doomed! Wait till our boss comes, you're definitely dead!"

XinFeng laughed, "O, that's good, your boss must appreciate your ability to offend others!"

With the flick of his finger, lightning came from his fingers causing boss Qu to tremble. This thing was much stronger than the Tasers from his past life, causing boss Qu's entire body to shake and quiver. At this moment, boss Qu realized that XinFeng was actually a practitioner too.

Not letting the fellows who had spoken especially dirtily just now off XinFeng threw them onto boss Qu's boat. He especially hated tongue wagging, dirty minded fellows. With the flick of his wrist, he took out a long spear and spoke, "Me.....I like killing dirty mouthed fellows the most!" With a stab, he pierced one of their mouths, and with a few twisting motions, his large spear head easily removed his tongue and teeth.

Going on to settle the others, he finally reached Boss Qu. With a stab between his thighs, XinFeng spoke, "I'm curious, do I look that easy to bully?"

Boss Qu's face was extremely pale, his body trembling nonstop as he attempted to speak, "I.....ah.....I.....no.....ah, it hurts.....I....."

XinFeng spoke, "I hate people like you.....can't you man up, what's with the shrieks?" He twisted his spear with furrowed brow, "I said, you shouldn't regret, you.....do you regret?"

Boss Qu was on the verge of crying, he shrieked, “Re.....ah, re.....regret  
ah.....ah, pain! Pain.....ah!”



## Chapter 14: Vicious Little Lad (2)

XinFeng spoke, "I can't be bothered to ask where you're from, however, since you've irked me, then I'll just make you incapable of regretting....."

At this moment, a large boat and seven other small ones speedily made their way over, with the little boats carrying bows, and a few men standing at the front of the large boat who were pointing at where XinFeng was. Boss Qu curled his back, wishing he was dead as he suddenly saw the large boat heading over, gritting his teeth, "Our....our men, they're here.....little, little, you, you, you better release me....."

XinFeng stabbed him once again, piercing his other leg as he spoke, "O, what if.....I don't?"

Ao!

Boss Qu wailed loudly, this stabbing was driving him insane, both of his legs were stabbed and were most likely crippled entirely, if there were no practitioner to treat him, he would definitely become disabled.

"Stop!"

A shout came from afar, irking XinFeng, he had already been infuriated before he fought. Shouting loudly, he asked, "Who are you? Fuck off!" Reloading his bow, he shot an arrow towards them.

A middle aged man shouted as a red light flashed, he had actually reached his hand out to grab the arrow.

XinFeng laughed coldly as another arrow shot out, this time he had infused a bit of Lun Yin Li inside. On its arrowhead danced a thin spark, without observing closely, one wouldn't be able to see it.

The middle aged man grabbed onto the arrow as he was pushed back by a few steps, his heart was in shock by this arrow's power as his expression became heavy. As the second arrow came over, he reached his hand out yet again.

Pu!

It suddenly accelerated, an eye piercing glow suddenly coming from its steel body, causing that man's face to pale as he moved his arms to his eyes. The arrow instantly pierced his arms and into his head, even if he had activated his Ring Armor, he would still not be able to block it. With a few agonized screams and twitches, he fell to the floor and died, bringing chaos onto the boat.

For a Ten Thousand Lun Master to die with one arrow, was an unbelievable thing.

Instantly, a series of drumming sounded, it was a call for help.

XinFeng kept his black bow and spoke, "You want me to stop? I'll have you shut up permanently! Fuck, a group of assholes, irking me without reason.....I hate these bastards, just die, all of you! If you irk me again, don't blame me if I kill all of you!" He was getting angrier and angrier, he really wanted to go massacre everyone without care, until now, he had tried extremely hard to control himself, but that control had slowly gotten weaker.

Killing a Ten Thousand Lun Master with an arrow and seemingly having the tendency to go crazy, had made everyone wary. A Ten Thousand Lun Master, who would be one of the top influential people in this small place, was so easily killed, no side could bear this, this would be an unsolvable feud.

Hundreds of small boats and seven large ones gathered as they moved towards XinFeng.

Boss Qu's mouth was filled with blood as he spoke with gritted teeth, "You're done, you....you're, you're doomed!" He had seen clearly that this Ten Thousand Lun Master was one he knew, it was one of the gatherers of this team, who was even killed. He understood now, he had created an unresolvable feud with this young man. His heart suddenly relaxed, even if he was killed, he would still not be uneasy, as this would not affect his family, he understood that he had created big trouble this time.

This big trouble, became unimportant the moment he killed that Ten Thousand Lun Master, this wouldn't be unresolved until death, it didn't

matter who started it anymore.

XinFeng became impatient as he stabbed him once more, "I'm doomed? You'll be the first one to be fucking doomed!"

A cold chill permeated boss Chen's heart, not daring to speak a word as he laid down on the floor, pretending to be dead as XinFeng's complete attention was on the coming boats, the sight of hundreds of small boats coming his way was really mighty, with great atmosphere. More bloodlust came into his heart as his eye shined even brighter, a silver light even flashed past his eye as a thirsting feeling came from his heart. He wanted to kill, he wanted to let loose.

Boss Chen was going crazy as he screamed in his heart, what monster had they offended?

XinFeng stared with bright eyes into the distance, retrieving his black bow and steel spear, he jumped multiple times before he reached a small boat, this was the closest one to the enemies. In an instant, he had utterly forgotten about Boss Chen, and was currently expectantly staring at the coming boats.

Three True Ring bodies, a Lun Yin True Master, XinFeng's strength was indeed quite scary, especially in a small place. In an unknown, isolated place, if just a Ten Thousand Lun Master's existence was absolutely tyrannical, than what position would a True Lun Yin Master have?

Actually even if XinFeng was still a Milun master, with the strength of the lightning attribute, his overall strength would be comparable to a True Milun Master with one True Ring body. Now his strength increased even more, he really wanted to test how much he could really do, this made him thirst for battle.

When the distance closed onto a hundred meters, under command, countless bows fired, the arrows poured down as if it were rain.

This wave of attack was merely a test.

XinFeng didn't care at all, these types of attacks couldn't break his defense at all. The Ring Armor of a Milun master was simply enough to

block this, as a True Lun Yin Master, this attack was simply too weak. With his hands at his back, he welcomed the attack.

Dim silver light flashed as those arrows changed directions, as if there were a stone in the river, with all of the arrows following the current, “Duo duo” sounds appeared as the arrows all nailed on the boat, densely taking up its space.

XinFeng patiently waited, he needed the boat to come close to comfortably kill.

Waves after waves of arrows were shot as the boats neared, with roughly a few dozens of meters apart, XinFeng noticed the shocked expressions of the opponents, among all of the arrows, none of them had managed to hit him.

XinFeng stared at the few practitioners gathered at the front of a large boat, they were all staring at XinFeng, as if gauging his strength.

The bows had already stopped shooting, they knew attacks of this level were completely useless, it was simply a waste of arrows.

XinFeng suddenly howled as he immediately charged aboard, landing on a large boat, causing the practitioners on it to step back unconsciously, opening space for him.

Two Ten Thousand Lun Masters, a Milun Master and an old man behind them, which XinFeng observed to be a True Milun Master with one True Ring body.

No wonder the opponent was confident. A True Milun Master in this small place was practically an unbeatable existence. XinFeng stared at that man, “You’re their leader?” He asked as he completely ignored the presence of the two Ten Thousand Lun Masters and Milun Master at the side.

That old man walked forward, his gaze serious due to XinFeng’s killing of a Ten Thousand Lun Master and how he couldn’t estimate XinFeng’s cultivation, with just that, he was extremely wary. After a bit of silence, he spoke, “Wan Yu Zhou, True Milun Master.” He introduced himself

formally, this was usually used for strangers and acquaintances.

The other three practitioners all revealed astonished expressions, one must know that Wan Yu Zhou was their secret weapon, if the situation isn't dire, he wouldn't reveal himself.

XinFeng knew this battle would be hard, the opponent couldn't see through his cultivation, but knew to use these methods to probe. He indifferently spoke, "Lei Xin Feng, True Lun Yin Master."

This was the rules of practitioners, something basically known by everyone, therefore they wouldn't reject introducing himself, these methods were mostly used by the weaker practitioners to probe, so that they can salvage the situation before it becomes unsalvageable.

Wan Yu Zhou revealed an expression of disbelief, is this a joke? For a youngster to actually be a True Lun Yin Master, this was unbelievable, but this man before him was.

The other three practitioners all had dazed expressions, completely star-struck.

Wan Yu Zhou probed, "You're.....you're invited by them?" He pointed at the opponents' boats.

XinFeng shook his head, "Nope!" He very directly refused, he was indeed not their opponent's side, he was irked into action.

Wan Yu Zhou asked warily, "Then why attack us?"

XinFeng was instantly infuriated by that question, "I attacked you? Right, I caught a live one, you guys go ask yourselves!"

Wan Yu Zhou immediately sent his men over and they immediately found the only living man there, Boss Chen. Luckily Wan Yu Zhou came fast, or perhaps he would have also been killed.

Boss Chen was brought over by a Ten Thousand Lun master, he was only shot once and didn't have any life threatening injuries.

Wan Yu Zhou asked, "What happened?"

XinFeng laughed coldly with a gaze that asked "what, don't you know?"

He stared calmly at the man.

The events were very simple, Boss Chen finished explaining in a few sentences, causing an awkward expression to appear on Wan Yu Zhou. He spoke heavily, "Since he isn't an ambusher and not a threat, why must you threaten him?"

If XinFeng were a mortal, then everything would be simple. But he was a True Lun Yin Master with three condensed True Ring Bodies, therefore this mistake became life threatening.

Boss Chen became tongue tied, he didn't know how to explain himself. Wan Yu Zhou nailed him to the deck with a harpoon, and very sincerely spoke, "Since he has offended you, then he should die, I sincerely apologize!" As he cleanly killed Boss Chen, causing XinFeng's heart to run colder.

Suddenly XinFeng felt something as he looked up to the sky, lazily replying, "Alright, it's fine, you guys fight whatever you have to, I'm just passing by." As he turned around and returned his own little boat, heading into towards the reed mashes.

Wan Yu Zhou was absolutely dazed, "Weird, why did he leave so straightforwardly?"

# Chapter 15: Master is Very Powerful (1)

Wan Yu Zhou stared as XinFeng left, not daring to stop him as he sighed in relief. He had originally been prepared to fork out anything for XinFeng to leave. Until now, he couldn't understand how a young man had such powerful strength. A True Lun Yin Master had forced him, a True Milun Master to feel so inferior? He had felt that all these years he had lived was wasted, after living for so long, he was actually inferior to a child.

XinFeng paddled the boat, moving as though an arrow, speedily cutting through the reed marshes. However, he didn't enter too deeply, but actually hid at the edge of the reed marshes, not because he was afraid of Wan Yu Zhou, but a terrifying aura he had sensed that greatly threatened him.

Therefore, he didn't continue to bother with Wan Yu Zhou, since he didn't suffer any losses anyway, it would be best to leave. Even hiding at the sides peeping would be safer than staying in the middle of the wide, open lake. If there was really a powerful expert, just by observing, he could easily understand many situations, and with his strength as a True Lun Yin master, he was simply an eye-catching beacon.

However, Wan Yu Zhou wasn't as sensitive. After all he was a True Milun master, without reaching a certain point, he wouldn't possess the ability to sense this kind of danger.

Seeing XinFeng enter the reed marshes, he couldn't help but sigh in relief with doubt still in his heart. This reed marsh was very famous locally, named the Great Maze Marsh. If one were to enter carelessly, they were basically doomed, countless fishermen had died in it, therefore, this reed marsh was a forbidden area, with no one daring to enter.

Seeing him enter it, Wan Yu Zhou couldn't help but silently laugh coldly, it was best if this kid were to die in there, after all, he was such a big threat.

"Let's go!"

Wan Yu Zhou commanded, they were still fighting after all, XinFeng's appearance had forced their experts to come over, weakening their overall strength, now that he was gone they had to swiftly return.

Therefore, the crew immediately turned the boats to return.

After entering the reed marshes, XinFeng avoided the cross roads as he stopped the boat at a waterway and placed down his anchor stone, stabilizing the boat at the side of the reed marsh as he entered the reeds, he wanted to find out, what gave him such a threatening feeling.

Between the reed marshes, he could clearly see the battle at the lake's surface. They continued to fight fiercely, with cacophonous screaming traveling across the lake, black smoke rising from the burning small boats.

The ground of the reed marshes was made of extremely deep layers of mud, but the crisscrossing reeds that laid below him managed to fully support XinFeng's weight, allowing him to silently watch the battle going on before him.

That threatening feeling became stronger as XinFeng carefully had his body sink into the mud, revealing only his head as he scanned the water's surface, not understanding who's aura was so threatening, that it even rivaled the aura of his grandpa, who would reveal such a threatening feel when he faced his enemies.

Reaching such a level, practitioners would be extremely sensitive. Of course, if the opponent was much, much stronger, they would not sense them.

The battle became crueler as practitioners joined the fray, their participation an omen to the mortals. Quickly, the practitioners of both sides started to fight, Ten Thousand Lun Masters against Ten Thousand Lun Masters, Milun Masters against Milun masters, as only practitioners can stop practitioners, while True Masters did not participate.

An extremely sharp whistle suddenly came from afar.

As XinFeng who was holding his breath in silence, the sound was very



clear to him, while the fighting men on the water's surface failed to hear it.

The whistle became louder and louder as XinFeng reacted. Someone was speedily flying in the sky, thereby creating such a sound. This was a extremely powerful expert, to be able to fly, XinFeng who had condensed his Third True Ring body, a True Lun Yin Master, was still incapable of flight. Those who could, were a level much, much higher than his.

A red streak appeared at the west, and within a few seconds, the whistling sound had suddenly increased greatly, causing the fighting men on the lake to all look up, slowing the battle.

Someone shouted in shock suddenly from a sneak attack, but there were still people who stared dumbstruck at the sky, while the practitioners all threw in the towel. They understood more than mortals did, they knew what it meant for someone to be capable of flight.

That red thread in the sky suddenly stopped as a human silhouette appeared immediately, such an abrupt stop inciting shouts of shock from the lake.

Yet another streak of light appeared, this time gold in color. XinFeng knew clearly that the red light belonged to a fire attribute while the gold belonged to a dirt attribute, their strength reaching a terrifying extent.

XinFeng started guessing their strength that was enough to be able to fly, he naturally couldn't see their level, but he had a baseline to start from. Practitioners who could fly were all above the Ring level, therefore, these two were at least a True Yin Master.

True Yin Masters were already the pinnacle of strength. Such high leveled practitioners looked up to by normal practitioners, they were existences which could easily destroy a sect without worrying about revenge.

XinFeng didn't move in the mud as he peeped towards the sky through the reeds, he had lowered his presence to the minimum, hoping to avoid detection.

The golden thread stopped as a silhouette appeared.

The two figures stopped without a single exchange of words, the two of them attacked each other. More accurately, the fire attributed practitioner attacked the dirt attributed practitioner first.

A fireball the size of a soccer ball shot out as the dirt attributed practitioners threw a punch, it was just like a threat, raising his fist, a golden shield appeared suddenly before it.

Hong!

The red fireball hit the shield, creating a heaven shaking sound as the dirt attributed practitioner was shot afar towards where XinFeng hid, inciting the curses of XinFeng.

This exchange of blows had caused the fireball to burst, inciting countless sparks to descend, but as they were too small, no one bothered with them, but who knew that those sparks that landed on the boats, set every single one of them on fire, regardless of their size. That fire was impossible to extinguish, the sparks made of Yinli could only be extinguished by Yinli.

Sparks that descended on the lake similarly set it on fire, the flames floating above the lake.

Instantly, countless men danced within the flames, as the remaining few jumped into the lake helplessly, seeing how they couldn't save their friends. In a moment, only a few lucky unscathed small boats were left, with at least thousands dead, a small ripple of a battle had easily reaped losses for both sides.

XinFeng looked on with squinted eyes.

The fire attributed was a young lady with features he couldn't see, due to the fact that she was floating in the sky, dressed in a red long dress, her appearance was like a fairy's as she floated.

The other dirt attributed practitioner, a young lady wearing gold colored armor with similarly undistinguishable features. Even as a True Lun Yin Master with his Third True Ring Body, XinFeng couldn't see clearly either.

The only thing he could sense was that these two ladies were not old.

Ignoring the humans below them, the two stopped at nothing as they started battling.

XinFeng was instantly shocked. Within the first moment he had noticed that they were women, young ladies at that, but what he didn't understand was how these two ladies were so powerful, to such an extent.

The two of them continued battling as the ripples of their attacks affected the waters below them. Even XinFeng was affected, a few sparks that had headed his way had forced him to immediately dive into the waters, escaping from the reed meshes that were immediately set on fire as he did.

With the wind blowing, the fire almost immediately started spreading.

Turning behind for a peek, XinFeng knew that his boat was doomed. This fire was simply too strong for a small boat to resist, quickly, even these reed marshes would be swallowed by the flames.

As they fought, curses started coming from their mouths, their voice clear and resounding.

“Qi Mei Yun! Enough! Big bastard.....if you're not afraid of master's punishment, continue fighting!”

“Yin Yao, you little bastard! I won't let you off!”

The red dress wearing practitioner was Yin Yao, while the gold armored woman was Qi Mei Yun.

XinFeng could feel the heat behind him as dissatisfaction raged in his heart before it was replaced by shock, if these two were already so abnormally powerful, how scary would the master behind them be?

The two of them exchanged a few more blows before they left, with one chasing the other, the waters below them filled with pained cries. Both sides had suffered heavy losses among them including the practitioners, the low leveled practitioners which had caught on fire were burned to death even after jumping into the waters, it was basically inescapable.

XinFeng swam back to the burning reed marshes, and of course, his small boat had caught on fire. With the shake of his head, Xinfeng could only go over to retrieve his paddle, it was made of pure steel after all, therefore it had value in keeping it.

XinFeng kept his attention on the remaining small boats. One must know, the boats of the two sides totaled to three thousand and the men totaled to thirty thousand, while there was only hundreds of small boats left and thousands of men left, it was truly a big loss.

However, XinFeng felt no sympathy, the main reason being that these men had already left bad impressions of themselves with him from the beginning. Without any courtesy, he speedily swam to the remaining small boats, his speed rivaling those of enormous fish, causing a white line to appear on the lake's surface as he quickly made his way to a small boat.

Instantly, XinFeng locked on to a small boat, leaping from the water, he landed on the front of the boat.

On this small boat was easily a hundred men, each of them soaked and packed together. XinFeng commanded, "Jump off!"

On the small boat, everyone was immediately enraged as their hostility came in waves at XinFeng.

Picking up their weapons, they came at him.

## Chapter 16: Master is Very Powerful (2)

With a stomp of his foot, sparks appeared as though a web, spreading across the entire boat without the intent of killing, XinFeng had released normal sparks. As the boat was wet with everyone who climbed up soaked, the electricity passed through them easily.

Everyone was shocked, and as though they were dropped into freezing waters, they shook furiously while those that stood closer started crying out in pain.

XinFeng spoke indifferently, "Will you jump down yourselves, or will I help you?"

Those men started jumping into the waters with ghastly pale faces, they weren't dumb enough to not notice how the man in front of them was a powerful practitioner.

Their movements immediately alerted others as two small boats speedily made their way over, with a practitioner standing in front of one, as they moved closer, he immediately recognized XinFeng and with a great change in expression, he shouted, "Return, all of you return!"

Wan Yu Zhou saw XinFeng as a disaster. He could tell that XinFeng had lost his small boat and had come over to snatch one of theirs.

XinFeng nodded, this Wan Yu Zhou was quite smart, since he was, XinFeng didn't bother to mess with him and walked to the end of the boat, kicking off the original paddle and replacing it with his own steel paddle, he had planned on immediately leaving.

However, a sharp whistle sounded from afar yet again.

This time, XinFeng couldn't help but curse loudly. Keeping his paddle, he immediately dived into the water.

Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao had appeared once again, bringing yet another heaven shaking battle. This time, what descended wasn't sparks, but large amounts of flames, forcing XinFeng to have no choice but to activate the Lightning Stamp to protect himself. The entire lake seemed to have been

covered in a layer of oil, the flames burning so strongly that the water was almost on the verge of boiling, burning all of the remaining boats, including the one XinFeng snatched, along with everyone.

XinFeng noticed the last man remaining desperately struggling, it was Wan Yu Zhou.

Slowly, even Wan Yu Zhou, ceased struggling, and only then did the fire slowly extinguish itself, sending chills to XinFeng's heart as he watched.

"Enough! Aren't the two of you done?!"

A sentence of scolding came from afar.

Turning to find the origin of the voice, XinFeng noticed an old man and a young lady appearing.

That white haired old man was clad in white and had a long drifting beard, along with a strange beast below his feet while the lady at his side wore a pale green dress. Laughing, she spoke, "Alright, don't be angry anymore, you know that these two are arch enemies after all, xixi."

Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao paid their respects in the air, "Master, Master's wife."

(Putty: I googled but I have no idea what to address the wife of that old man...)

XinFeng watched on dazed, he couldn't tell the cultivation of those two at all, he hadn't even felt their existences, but he could feel the monstrous rage and ferocity of that beast. As he looked up, he was greeted by the two eyes of the beast staring at him. As if hit by a heavy hammer, XinFeng almost spit out blood, but with the Lightning Stamp's protection, it helped to block that invisible attack.

"Yi? There's actually still one alive!"

That old man glanced at him shocked, and was shocked yet again after seeing him. He spoke, "Little Yun, go bring that child here, don't scare him."

Qi Mei Yun was the golden armored woman, a dirt attributed

practitioner, who was at least a True Yin Master, catching him was like trying to catch a chicken. Without a bit of struggling, he was brought to the beast's body.

The first impression the old man gave him was that he was an inscrutable man, there was not a hint of an expression on his face and other than white hair on his head, he resembled a young man with his smooth skin. The woman next to him was extremely beautiful, she had sharp thin brows, slanting eyes, cherry red lips that were always curved in a smile, even if she wasn't happy, she would still smile as she radiated a heroic air.

The two female disciples were similar great beauties. XinFeng silently laughed bitterly, merely the ripples of these two beautiful ladies had killed thirty thousand men and burned three thousand boats.

That old man stared at XinFeng, and after a while, he spoke, "Who's your master?"

XinFeng did not have one, while his own grandpa had plenty enemies under the sky, how could he speak the truth? He replied, "I don't have one."

The lady at the old man's side asked, "How old?"

XinFeng was extremely honest. Before absolute power, he dared not to challenge them, this was his iron rule. He answered, "Seventeen." But he quickly added, "Recently became seventeen."

The old man asked, "How long has it been since you started practicing?"

XinFeng answered, "One year." His cultivation couldn't be hidden in front the four of them, their cultivation was higher than his by leaps and bounds.

The snow white brows of the old man moved. One year, three True Ring bodies, True Lun Yin Master. He even noticed how this kid was on the way to obtaining his fourth True Ring body, becoming a Great True Lun Yin Master, how did he train? And he didn't even have a master! This was practically unbelievable.

Qi Mei Yun spoke, "Impossible! Obtaining your third True Ring body in a year, a Lun Yin Master.....master, this is too fake."

The old man reached out and pressed onto XinFeng's shoulder, and in an instant, XinFeng who was smart enough to not move, felt as though he was transparent.

Instantly, shock appeared on the old man's face as he slowly spoke, "How rare, this potential can only be rivaled by your eldest senior brother, no, even he.....isn't good enough."

This time, Qi Mei Yun, Yin Yao and the woman next to the old man all revealed shaken expressions. XinFeng guessed that this eldest senior brother must be very strong.

The old man spoke, "Since you don't have a master, follow me. En, I believe I still have the qualifications to be your master."

XinFeng couldn't say anything, explain anything, or reject anything. Luckily, he had the experiences of two lives, knowing what should and shouldn't be done, he unhesitatingly spoke, "Yes, master."

The word, "Master" had caused a smile to be revealed on the old man's face. He slowly replied, "The principal of mine, is not to have one, if one were to live for principals, then there wouldn't be principals after death. Of course, if you find master lacking, you can leave."

XinFeng listened dazed, what rubbish was he spouting?

Seeing his dumbfounded expression, the old man couldn't help but laugh, "Child, what's your name? I am....Guqi."

Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao's eyelids couldn't help flutter, this unreliable master hadn't even known the name of his disciple even after he had paid his respects. The woman next to him laughed before she was gently knocked on the head by the old man, "What's there to laugh about? You'll be his master's wife from now on, be a bit more strict or he won't put you in his eyes. Oh, right, your master's wife is called Tanya."

(Putty: Her name is 唐雅, Tang ya, got it turned into Tanya. That tang is reminding me of a story I should finish...)



XinFeng laughed bitterly, "I'm Lei Xin Feng."

He didn't have a choice about paying his respects, this Guqi's aura was too powerful, stronger than the old man Lei Bao, he couldn't resist him.

Tanya spoke, "Why don't you call me....."

XinFeng smiled bitterly, "Master's wife."

Tanya smiled brilliantly, "Ai, good child! Xixi, xixixi!" As if she had taken advantage of him, she became extremely happy.

Qi Mei Yun spoke, "I'm your forth senior sister, Qi Mei Yun."

Yin Yao spoke, "I'm your senior sister, Yin Yao."

XinFeng was speechless, these two who were so mercilessly killing each other, were actually fellow disciples.

"I've met fourth senior sister, I've met senior sister."

XinFeng dared not to offend a single one of them, these two women fought like madmen, scolding each other with awful profanities.

These two didn't treat XinFeng badly because of his terrifying potential, not wanting to offend a potentially powerful enemy in the future, the two of them treated him quite well.

XinFeng asked, "Master, what sect are we from?" With the old man's strength, he should probably be from a super large sect.

Guqi spoke, "What sect? We don't have one, I am the sect, what sect, that thing will only bring troubles. Let's go back first!" Pointing before him, they instantly entered nothingness and then into another place.

XinFeng suddenly understood, they had actually directly entered the Ancient Lun passage without going through a Lun spot. This old man was too scary.

And what place was this?

This place was very barren, even the trees didn't grow too large while grass was extremely bountiful along with countless beasts flying, walking, running across the land in groups, those that had lagged behind,

regardless whether it was a beast or a creature, it was cleanly eaten.

XinFeng stared at this land in shock, this place was worse than the Barbarian Gathering Continent, at least Tiger Cliff Castle had mountains and rivers, though there were barbarians, it was full of produce, while this place was an isolated, outlying place where even rabbits don't shit, filled with all sorts of beasts, most of which he couldn't even recognize.

Qi Mei Yun whistled once, immediately scaring all of the beasts, sending them running away madly, and within ten seconds, the surroundings were completely silent. Qi Mei Yun laughed happily, "They still remember me.....xixi, they're all gone."

Yin Yao drew back her lips, showing a despising expression.

Guqi spoke, "Alright, the two of you are really naughty, let's hurry up and go." With the wave of his hand, that strange beast left and like the others, he stepped forward.

XinFeng asked curiously, "We aren't flying?"

Guqi replied, "Can't you feel something is different?"

Translator's Corner

Umuu, thanks to DrkOblivion and Sheepie (I just remembered to add this) we got a list of the levels.

Lun Master

Hundred Lun master

Thousand Lun master

Ten Thousand Lun master

Milun Master

True Milun Master (First True Ring body)

Great True Milun Master (Second True Ring body)

True Lun Yin Master (Third True Ring body)

True ?? Master (Forth True Ring body)

True ?? Master (Fifth True Ring body)

True ?? Master (Sixth True Ring body)

True Wild Ring Master (Seventh True Ring body)

True Heart Yin Master (Eighth True Ring body)

True Ashen Yin Master (Ninth True Ring body)

True Yin Master (True body)

(It is True Ring Body in the story but I have no idea how to differentiate it from the others, so currently it will be left as True Body until that phrase)

For more detailed explanation go to chapter 11 book 5 comment section and find DrkOblivion and Sheepie's comments, again, thank you to them!

l3lacksheep: Once I clean this up a little I will add a page that links from the index just for the ranking system.

# Chapter 17: Secret Hidden Space (1)

XinFeng spoke, "There isn't really anything different.....e, that's not right.....it seems my body is heavier."

Tanya laughed, "This little fellow is quite slow, en, that's right, you should be a True Lun Yin Master, xixi, such little weight shouldn't be too much for you. In the beginning Mei Yun and little Yao Yao were sprawled on the ground when they first came, haha, hahahaha!" She suddenly burst into laughter, as if remembering something.

Guqi spoke, "Alright, alright, be careful or you'll choke."

Tanya was originally fine, but after hearing him speak, she suddenly choked and coughed, "Keke, keke.....you meanie, you bullied me again! Keke!"

Guqi patted her back gently, "Look, you choked, I told you to be careful but you won't listen!"

Tanya madly pounded at Guqi's chest, her sassy actions causing a chill to run down XinFeng's back, this was too cheesy. In the meantime, the two senior sisters pretended to see nothing as they looked afar, as if there were a beautiful flower before them, capturing every bit of their attention.

Guqi gently grabbed Tanya's waist, "Alright, alright, it isn't good to show these things to children."

Black lines filled XinFeng face, he was the only child here, was this sentence for him to hear? He should just act dead and stare forward as if there were a pile of gold waiting for him.

The two lovers bickered lovingly a bit more as their status in XinFeng's heart dropped substantially before they started moving yet again, with XinFeng silently following behind them. This path was not too hard to follow, but what he didn't know was that all of Guqi's disciples have walked this very path, but all those talented disciples were crying as they did so, with their body weighing a few dozen times over, they had to walk

for half a day.

As XinFeng walked, his heart was extremely confused. He had no choice but to take a master and no choice but to follow his master, he felt extremely lost, in a God knows where place while his grandpa was God knows where as well as his sister. Originally on Wannsee Island, he still had hope of finding them, but now, it was practically hopeless.

XinFeng knew that unless his strength grew even larger, he wouldn't get to leave this place, for now, he could only stay here, he thought as he silently sighed yet again.

As for the small boat he had promised to give Zhou Xin, it had been burned, and he himself couldn't return either, he could only wait for another chance in the future to repay him.

Quickly, XinFeng noticed a large mountain in front of him, the mountain was extremely weird. It was simply by itself, occupying a large space with a tall peak, the four surroundings filled with hills.

After getting a bit closer, XinFeng noticed how big it was, quickly losing sight of the two ends as they entered a forest. The forest was also very strange, originally the trees surrounding him were small and thick, but as they walked deeper inside, the trees around them were taller as the weight on him got lighter, slowly getting back to his original weight.

Guqi grabbed XinFeng's arm and spoke, "Alright, we'll fly in!"

They all immediately rose up and flew towards the large mountain.

As they moved with incredible speed, XinFeng noticed actually how far away this mountain was, and how big it actually was.

Even after nearing it, the mountain still seemed endless, there were actually five peaks that seemed to only be one when seen from afar, only after closing in on it did XinFeng notice how it was a five peak mountain with the main peak reaching into the clouds. XinFeng could not help but speak after holding his mouth wide open for a while, "This mountain....it's too big!"

Qi Mei Yun spoke, "It'll be bigger when you enter."

Stupidly staring, XinFeng spoke, “Oh.....”

Yin Yao spoke, “Hmph, rubbish...”

Qi Mei Yun pouted, “You’re small too, don’t nitpick when I call it big.....”

Yin Yao’s faced changed and as she was about to say something, Guqi interrupted them, “The two of you, do you want to anger your master to death!”

The two of them immediately shut up, with XinFeng dazedly listening, not knowing what they were doing.

The only thing XinFeng registered was the chuckling sound Tanya made as she stifled her laugh, but she quickly shut up as Yin Yao’s face turned red while Qi Mei Yun had a pleased look on her face. Anyways, XinFeng was completely dazed, the only thing he could do to get used to this place was to treat the things he couldn’t understand as though it were meaningless chatter.

They flew with great speed along the mountain towards the top.

Quickly reaching a ravine, XinFeng suddenly noticed houses at its bottom, a line of houses going along the ravine. He asked curiously, “Under there.....who lives there?”

Tanya explained, “It’s the town for the servants, we live further up front.”

As they flew, XinFeng not only saw a few towns, but also quite a few farmlands. In a moment, as they continued to fly forward, they reached the main peak.

The main peak was extremely steep, each cliff was very precipitous and could not be overcome without flying.

Quickly, a huge platform came to their view.

The few of them landed on the empty platform without a single human silhouette on it. Guqi spoke, “Alright, we’ll enter.”

XinFeng asked curiously, “Enter? Enter where?”

Guqi smiled slightly, "You'll know if you follow." Pulling Tanya, he took a step forward as the space before them contorted suddenly, in an instant, Guqi and Tanya disappeared, dazing XinFeng as he stepped forward too.

His silhouette became a bit sluggish as light appeared before his eyes as a whole new world appeared before him.

Turning back, XinFeng saw a grassland. He had actually appeared on a grassland, with many flowering trees and flowers around him, the sky clear and clean. He then noticed Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao suddenly appear on the grassland, as if they appeared from thin air, scaring him to the point where his heart thumped loudly, this had already transcended all of his knowledge. At this moment, he suddenly thought that paying his respects to this master may not be a bad thing.

Qi Mei Yun laughed, "Little disciple brother is scared stiff, xixi."

Guqi smiled faintly, "When you first came, you were no better than Ah Feng."

Yin Yao spoke, "Master, did she piss herself?"

Qi Mei Yun spoke loudly, "Yin Yao, you're the one that pissed herself! You, you....." She turned around and ran towards Guqi, grabbing his arm, she shook it as she spoke, "Master, look, she's the one starting it!"

Guqi laughed, "Alright, you naughty two, can't you let me relax."

XinFeng felt a headache coming his way, these two senior sisters, were they enemies or not, this stupid relationship they had was too puzzling.

Walking out of the grassland, they saw two rows of white robed men standing at the sides of the road, seeing their arrival, they all knelt down to pay their respects, "We respectfully welcome owner!" (Putty: 主人 can be interpreted as master, but I want to reserve that word for disciples-master relationship.)

XinFeng sneakily observed and could not help but be shocked, these were not normal humans, but practitioners, the weakest amongst them was a thousand Lun master and the leader actually a Milun master.

Guqi spoke, "Rise up and lift the sedan chair."

(Putty: It's 托椅, Google isn't giving me anything, google image it and you'll know what it is.)

The aforementioned throne chair was similar to the bamboo chair, a chair carried by two.

(Putty: this time it's a chair with horizontal bamboo sticks on both sides used to be lifted.)

XinFeng sat down and immediately two men clad in white lifted it, the five of them all sat on it as they went along the road, as they moved, XinFeng saw countless white dressed men who would all kneel upon seeing them, only after they left would they stand up and move. Such a sight made XinFeng dazed, where exactly was he, he was still wondering, why was this place so strict?

As if sensing XinFeng's thoughts, Tanya spoke, "Feng, don't find it strange, they're all servants, here.....we are the owners."

XinFeng was even embarrassed, where exactly was he?

Guqi spoke, "Don't think so much, you'll get used to it soon, hehe, it's very comfortable here."

XinFeng slowly quieted down, he needed to understand, to get familiar. This place was too foreign to him, he understood nothing and knew nothing, it was better to just shut up.

A large building quickly came into his sight as XinFeng was shocked once again, it was made from large pieces of white jade with a beautiful design, XinFeng couldn't use words to describe such a building, it's design was completely foreign to him, it gave him a feeling of intricacy, most of the materials of the building foreign to him. However, there was one he was familiar with, the large pieces of glass. Who knew how they made it here, but it actually was an extremely high quality clear glass wall.

XinFeng could only mock himself silently, "Alright, alright, I'm just a country bumpkin, a sack of dirt who knows nothing."



Guqi spoke, "Alright, Mei Yun and Yin Yao, go back. Remember, don't fight anymore, you're not allowed to leave for now!"

The both of them nodded with a bitter face and left.

Only then did Guqi speak to XinFeng, "Alright, Ah Feng, follow me to pay your respects to senior master."

XinFeng was shocked, "Ah? Ah! There's also a senior master?"

Guqi slapped the back of XinFeng's head, "Rubbish, of course there is a senior master, I too, have a master!"

Tanya laughed nonstop, "Don't find it so strange, xixi, this shouldn't be strange at all."

XinFeng smiled bitterly yet again, "This was strange enough!"

Passing through a few arches and hallways, they came to a large yard. During their journey, they walked past countless strange trees and flowers, most of which XinFeng couldn't recognize.

Following the white jade stairs, they came to a huge glass house, even the roof was made of glass. It was extremely beautiful, with long white veils hanging from above. They quickly entered the glass house, the smooth white jade floors were inlaid with gold and silver lines. Attendants in the four surroundings of the house, with their arms laid at their sides as they stood straight. XinFeng came to notice a large fish tank, making him feel weirded out, there were even such things in this place.

The few strange fish swam in the tank, all of them were quite beautiful, with multiple colors flashing throughout their entire one inch long body, from head to tail, they swam like a flag in the wind, leaving a line of air bubbles behind them.

## Chapter 18: Secret Hidden Space (2)

The aquarium acted like a wall, its purpose similar to a screen, walking around the tank, XinFeng noticed a person seated on the floor, before him was a short table.

Wearing a large red robe made of unknown materials, it was a gaudy red color infused with fine gold thread that could be seen after careful observation, in the design of many flowers. Black hair flowed from his head, covering a flirtatious, beautiful face with thin fine brows and long eyelashes, her beauty was at the peak of perfection, definitely surpassing master's wife Tanya, that face was definitely one of a young woman's. Tender, yet white as snow.

XinFeng was once again shocked speechless, was this a man or a woman? Was senior master a woman?

Guqi and Tanya both kneeled, the two of them speaking in harmony, "We pay our respects to master."

XinFeng dared not to just watch, he similarly kneeled in respect, "Disciple pays his respects to senior master."

That person slowly opened his/her eyes, lazily glancing at the three of them as XinFeng felt a chill, but in an instant, the discomfort suddenly disappeared.

"Alright, get up. Is this your new disciple?"

That voice was very attracting and soothing to the ear, but still the owner's gender was ambiguous.

Guqi spoke respectfully, "Yes, master, this is my new disciple."

Senior master spoke, "Decent potential, little guy, what's your name?"

XinFeng answered, "My name is Lei Xin Feng."

Senior master spoke, "En, this name is fine, your master's original name was so bad I had to change it when he came, alright, you can leave. Little fellow, if you have the time come and visit senior master, okay?"

XinFeng nodded in agreement, he had been looking at this strange master the entire time, as he had finished speaking, he actually winked at XinFeng. His appearance alone could definitely bring countries to ruin, with just a wink, he made XinFeng dizzy. XinFeng could not help but think to himself, “Senior master actually winked at me? Shit, this senior master.....is it a guy, or a girl.....could it be a trap who’s neither?”

(Putty: At this point the author uses he to refer to him.)

As the three of them left, XinFeng’s mind was still in chaos.

Quickly, the three of them walked forward and immediately a large group of servants kneeled in welcome. Guqi asked, “Where’s the manager?”

Immediately someone reported, “The manager went to another courtyard, he will return immediately.”

“When he’s here, bring him to me.” Guqi instructed.

Bringing XinFeng, Guqi came to another large yard, an extremely simple one with only grass decorating it, without a single other plant. The house was also very simple, empty on all sides, with four jade columns holding up a rectangular platform with a single room in it. That was the bedroom of the master and his wife, with no stairs leading up to it, the only method of reaching it was flying.

XinFeng was finding it hard to contain his curiosity, but he eventually lost and asked Tanya softly, not daring to ask Guqi, “Master, senior master.....that.....this, he.....her.....” He didn’t know how to ask.

Tanya laughed, “And here I was estimating how long you could bear it, so even you have times when you act like this!”

Guqi spoke, “Don’t ask, ah Feng, even I don’t know.....master’s gender.”

XinFeng could not help but cuss, fuck! This senior master must definitely have a gender.

Tanya smiled, “We have a word to describe your senior master, you’ll understand when you hear it.”

XinFeng asked curiously, “What?”

Tanya spoke, “Your master.....a manly woman, womanly man.....”

XinFeng was speechless, thinking in his heart, “Isn’t this the stereotypical trap! Shit, my senior master is actually a trap, e, isn’t he a character surpassing DongFang Bubai, this fellow....could he be...a player for both sides?” Thinking up to here, goosebumps appeared all over his body as he thought sadly, “What the fuck is this place, what the fuck is with these people!”

(Putty: DongFang Bubai is a famous Chinese character for having a castration and a gender ambiguous face.)

Guqi scolded, “Don’t speak nonsense, master can hear us!”

Tanya laughed, “Master won’t punish me for this, xixi, master is the best.”

XinFeng decided to forget this, no matter his gender, he’s still a person. He’s here to pay his respects to his master, not date, he’ll be done with this soon, since he’s here to learn, not figure out genders, this matter doesn’t have to do much with him.”

Master’s room was very simple, yet big. Its floor was similarly made of white jade, extremely flat and even with servants surrounding every direction, all of which had decent strength that even XinFeng couldn’t see through. He shockingly noticed that everyone here probably had four true ring bodies and even more shocking, they were actually acting as servants.

A servant announced, “The manager is here!”

The aforementioned person was a tall and extremely handsome man, wearing a sky blue robe. With his head held high he walked over. He was different from the other servants, instead of kneeling, he bowed in respect, “Master, I’m here.”

Guqi nodded, “Aiba, this is the disciple I’ve taken in, en, direct disciple, Lei Xin Feng, you can call him Ah Feng.” He turned to XinFeng, “Ah Feng, this is the manager here, Aiba, a True Yin Ashen Master, you can call him

Aiba, he isn't a servant, but a retainer.

Aiba revealed a warm smile, "Congratulations master, you've taken in a good disciple again."

Guqi spoke, "Inform XinFeng of the rules here, also, arrange a yard for him to live temporality, and build a new one to his liking in the meantime."

"Give Ah Feng four retainers, two hundred and forty servants, also choose ten guards with at least a true ring body, en, prepare two with eight true ring bodies for around the clock protection."

Tanya spoke, "Give Ah Feng a manager, with so many people appearing suddenly, he won't know what to do."

Guqi nodded, "Get a smart manager, Ah Feng's still young, don't let him suffer."

XinFeng looked on blankly, a road full of amazement and shock had made him numb, but here, he was still shocked again. He, one person, had actually been assigned so many servants, guards, and even a manager and retainers. Luckily, he was a man of two worlds, though he had a shocked expression in his face, he still controlled himself well, with a steady outer appearance, but he was actually shocked to no end.

The presented information was abundant and out of the range of his knowledge, he needed time to digest it.

Aiba made a sound of agreement and left with XinFeng, but not before Guqi shouted from behind, "Ah Feng, when you're all settles down, if there's anything, just ask your manager to do it!"

XinFeng nodded, he was extremely grateful to this master."

Aiba brought XinFeng to a courtyard, there were countless courtyards here, which XinFeng estimated to reach numbers of a hundred, each of them were very beautiful, surpassing the villas of his past life.

This courtyard was much simpler, just a house and a large neatly cut yard with trees, flowers and grass. Aiba didn't lead XinFeng to a room, but

to the grass, ordering servants to place a rug, a short table and a plate full of fruits.

Inviting XinFeng to sit, Aiba started to introduce the general situation of this place, like what was the position of a manager, a guard, a servant, a retainer, all of which XinFeng was at a loss on. In his two lives, he never had a servant, much less a guard or a retainer.

Simply said, a servant had no status, their life and death depended on the whim of their owner. A manager had the highest position, followed by the retainers, and lastly the guards. Everything here was under XinFeng's command, unless they heard from Guqi or Tanya, they would never disobey him, even the senior disciples were ignored, and of course, the senior master had the highest authority.

This made XinFeng feel happy, he didn't wish for too many people to command him, to be able to live freely was the best.

Aiba spoke, "This is a Hidden Space, opened by the old owner, it is extremely safe, but to leave one must achieve cultivating a True body."

XinFeng was anxious, this place wasn't suited for training, he needed lightning storms so he could grow quickly.

He asked, "If I want to leave without the reaching the cultivation of True body.....what should I do?"

Aiba spoke, "Just inform your manager to take care of it for you."

XinFeng suddenly thought of a question, "Right, forth senior sister and senior sister, why didn't they bring their retainers and managers?"

Aiba sighed, "The two of them.....really like arguing, of course they won't bring their retainers and guards.....if they brought them to fight, then it's just a waste of lives, of course they would choose to not do so."

XinFeng was speechless, they simply liked fighting each other. In the reed marshes, they had easily killed thirty thousand men and burnt his boat, if it weren't for the lightning storm that helped him power up and the lightning stamp grandpa gave him, then even if he didn't die, he would have lost half his life.

Aiba asked, “What kind of a house would you like to live in? I can arrange for people to build it.”

XinFeng shook his head, he didn’t have such a plan, simply having a house was enough, even living on the small boat, he could sleep peacefully, ignoring the state of his surroundings. He spoke, “It’s fine, this is decent, I don’t need a new house.”

Aiba replied, “Ah Feng, here, your housing is a type of status, only those without status would not choose. You’ll be looked down on.”

XinFeng asked, “If it’s that.....the more luxurious, the higher the status?”

Aiba shook his head, “Not that, the more unique, the better.”

XinFeng thought, “What’s that? Alright, it’s not like I don’t have preferences, I may not know about a lot of things, but when it comes to unique, I’ll definitely be better!”

# Chapter 19: A Luxurious Life (1)

This was a Chinese garden, similar to the jiangnan gardens of his previous life, with a small bridge over a lake, white walls with black tiles, painted beams, it was a traditional building. Once the construction was finished, even Aiba was shocked, the building was extremely beautiful, especially the man made hill and lake, along with trees and plants, making it exceptionally beautiful.

The entire construction took less than ten days, gaining XinFeng's respect. The people here had great efficiency, to the point where he couldn't even imagine it. Once he had provided the ideas, the foundation was already built in a day, and in less than eight days, the entire construction was complete, while the last day was spent on furnishing. Their speed was simply unimaginable.

Once the Chinese garden was complete, even master was shocked, even senior master went to explore it, and was similarly shocked.

XinFeng didn't expect that with a simple construction from his past, he would get so much fame.

But once it was complete, XinFeng immediately regretted his decision, the building brought back too many things of the past, therefore only after a few days, XinFeng moved to a house in another area from it, leaving it empty, causing Yin Yao and Qi Mei Yun to visit regularly, the two of them especially loved this building, causing endless fights amongst them.

And in a short frame of a few days, XinFeng gradually got to understand the general situation of this hidden space.

The aforementioned hidden space was a completely different thing from Hidden Lun space, the Hidden Lun space followed its owner, but a hidden space remained immobile after its creation. It could be used as a place for living, and for this hidden space, it housed tens of thousands of people.

This hidden space was inherited by Guqi, it had been under the management of multiple generations, becoming a place extremely



suitable for living, a place senior master frequently stayed in for long periods of time.

This senior master's name was Wuri, an extremely mysterious fellow.

In total Guqi had seventeen direct disciples, excluding XinFeng, his youngest disciple. He also had three thousand preparatory disciples, while there were only three hundred retainers. Their positions far surpassed the preparatory disciples, only slightly below the direct disciples. Of course, retainers required extremely high strength.

The guards were more plentiful in numbers, reaching three to four thousand in total, while the servants were innumerable, with at least ten thousand. There were also normal humans who were even below servants, their numbers even higher, tens of thousands of them lived outside of the hidden space.

Amongst the direct disciples, there wasn't any difference in status, other than listening to Guqi, the others were ignored. Every direct disciple was considered a master here, their status basically at the top of the pyramid.

Despite senior master Wuri having the highest status here, Guqi was the one managing everything, some things were left untouched by him. One must know that Wuri had a decent amount of disciples. His reason for living here was that the surroundings were more to his liking here, and that Guqi who had extreme respect for him, making his life extremely comfortable.

Amongst the disciples, only five of them were present, fourth senior sister Qi Mei Yun, senior sister Yin Yao, seven senior brother Teng Yuan, eight senior sister Miao Ling and XinFeng. As for the eldest senior Feng Chen Zhong, second senior Yu Kou, third senior brother Xin Zhao Lun, and fifth senior brother Bai Tian Ming, they were all out with their own missions.

Within XinFeng's understanding, the other direct disciples at least had four true ring bodies, and that was senior sister Miao Lin, the others had higher cultivations, amongst them not a single one could he afford to offend. However, this senior sister Miao Lin was thirty years old, while

XinFeng was only seventeen, definitely in the young brother category.

With his two lives combined together, he had never lived comfortably, this was his first time experiencing servants listening to his beck and call, anything he requested would be settled by someone immediately, he completely did not need to do anything.

Quickly, XinFeng adapted to such a life, this was the best place for relaxation. No wonder senior master continue to stay here, it was far too comfortable, but if he wanted to raise his cultivation, to find grandpa and his sister, he could not continue relaxing.

After pondering heavily for a few days, XinFeng decided to leave, but before he did, he needed to learn to use his cultivation level to its max potential.

“Uncle Ai!”

XinFeng’s manager was a short middle aged man with a constant strained face, his expression extremely stern. His name was Ai Shan Er, which basically meant thirty second Ai. All the managers had the surname Ai, the first to seventh already died, and the eighth Ai was the main manager, according to the numbers, XinFeng’s manager was the thirty second Ai, his formal name Ai Shan Er.

(Putty: Shan sounds like three in Chinese and Er sounds like two.)

Ai Shan Er walked over and greeted, “Ah Feng.” He had originally called him owner, but being called with such a term made him too uncomfortable, and after persistent dissuading, Ai Shan Er called XinFeng as Ah Feng in private, but if there were anyone present, he could call him owner.

XinFeng spoke, “I’m heading to master’s, prepare my transportation.”

Ai Shan Er nodded and brought a few servants with him. XinFeng had ten guards, and two of them followed him 24/7, both of which were extremely powerful experts, with eight true ring bodies, they were actually only guards here. With this kind of strength, they would be absolute experts of sects outside.

As for the four retainers, they professionally took care of the matters of the house. Once XinFeng established his area of influence, these four retainers would be very important, but now they simply lived in his house, without much to do.

There were two shifts for the guards, every shift with five guards. Four of them had four true ring bodies, Great True Lun Yin masters, and one was a True Heart Yin master with eight true ring bodies.

Two of which followed him around constantly, both True Heart Yin masters with eight true ring bodies, one named Shihu, the other named Feng Ying, both of which XinFeng dared not to command around. One he called uncle Hu, the other uncle Ying.

Today was uncle Ying's turn to guard him, leading four guards as they followed XinFeng.

Retainers did not follow their owner around unless ordered, but XinFeng had no use for them currently, he actually did not want to bring the guards around either, but he couldn't refuse them and could only get used to it.

Ai Shan Er came before him, "Ah Feng, your transport is ready, will you leave now?"

XinFeng nodded, "En, I'll go now, uncle Ying, let's go together.

Feng Ying nodded as four guards silently appeared, as he was a bodyguard, he was always at XinFeng's side. At the height of two meters, taller than XinFeng by a head, XinFeng would always mumble in his heart, 'What's the point of growing so tall?', standing beside this fellow was quite demeaning.

The aforementioned transportation was simply a seat above a cloud beast with a cover. Such a thing was not too foreign to him. The cloud beast was a beast who flew very slowly, its existence unknown to XinFeng until he had come here, even in the hidden Lun space, such a beast was extremely rare, only a few people were capable of riding it, it symbolized identity and status.

Seated on the cloud beast, the cloud beast slowly floated forward, despite its lack of speed, it was rather stable, moving with two rows of servants flanking it.

And in ten minutes, the cloud beast reached Guqi's residence, and since someone already reported their arrival beforehand, Aiba had come to welcome them.

Aiba greeted, "Ah Feng."

XinFeng smiled, "Uncle Ai, I'm here to meet master."

Aiba nodded, "Enter please." He was very friendly to direct disciples.

XinFeng's manager led his servants to enter from the side while XinFeng, Aiba and Ying Feng who was behind them, entered.

As XinFeng entered the main hall, Aiba had lead Ying Feng to leave. Such a place did not require a body guard, since if he were to still be in danger despite being with master, then there wouldn't be a safe place anymore.

Guqi sat by himself, and seeing XinFeng's appearance, he smiled, "I already estimated you would come here, so how is it? Have you gotten used to this?"

XinFeng shook his head, "I haven't."

Guqi was shocked, "What? Is anything not to your liking?"

XinFeng shook his head, "No, it's just that it's too much to my liking, it's so comfortable.....I don't feel like doing anything. Master, I don't wish to stay here for long, it won't be helpful to my training.

Guqi burst out in laughter, "Good, you reacted so quickly, haha, you're quite interesting, you little fellow."

XinFeng sat down cross legged, "Master, I wish to learn."

Guqi nodded, "The things you've learned about the lightning attribute are not bad, but it's extremely crude. En, this Star Python Record, take it and learn from it, absorb its information of foundations, you can keep it but without my permission you cannot give it to others, remember, this is

crucial.”

XinFeng hesitated before nodding, “Okay, if I were to wish to give it away, must I ask for your permission?”

Guqi asked, “Who will you give it to? If you’re thinking about taking disciples, your cultivation is still lacking.”

XinFeng really wished to give it to grandpa, but he still didn’t know where he was. XinFeng nodded, “En, I’ll study it first, if there’s anything I don’t understand, I’ll come to ask for guidance.”

Guqi nodded, “Alright, you can come anytime. Also, if you wish to leave, tell your manager, he will arrange it.”

XinFeng nodded, “Okay, master, I’ll be back in a few days.” And without staying any longer, he took the Star Python Record and left.

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TL Notes :

This star Python record was completely different from the one he had taken from Lei Bao, it was a huge volume of books made with Star Python skin, its content far richer than the one Lei Bao gave him. This was not simply a book about training methods, it included many other aspects like medicine creation, herb identification, weapon creation, most of which XinFeng had never touched in his life, but those that he did touch, were far too lacking compared to the information provided by this book.

## Chapter 20: A Luxurious Life (2)

Like a rat that fell into a rice pot, XinFeng was completely dazzled, he spent all his time reading, diving into the Star Python Record. This Star Python Record had answered many of the problems he encountered during training, as well as provided tricks for the lighting attribute, one could tell with a glance that this was a Star Python Record specially prepared for him.

Every fifteen to twenty days, XinFeng would visit master with a whole load of questions, and after they were answered he would return to continue working hard, in no rush to practice, but to try his best to remember what the Star Python Record had addressed, hoping to understand.

He had originally wanted to leave for an adventure, but ever since he had gotten this Star Python Record, XinFeng had completely forgotten about it.

As he continued delving deeper, his questions became more and more profound, some so deep, even Guqi couldn't answer. And at those times, XinFeng would visit senior master. Slowly, not only did he often visit master, he also frequently went to senior master.

Senior master Wuri extremely favored this quick minded disciple, and every time XinFeng came, he would prepare many delicacies for them to enjoy as they discussed, creating a wonderful atmosphere

Today, XinFeng came again. Wuri asked, "What have you discovered this time?"

XinFeng asked, "Senior master, after condensing a True Ring Body, is your cultivation at the peak?"

Wuri burst out in laughter as XinFeng hurriedly looked down, afraid of seeing his senior master laugh. This fellow was definitely a demon, his laughter was enough to enrapture both humans and spirits.

"True Ring Body is the peak? Hehe, little fellow, do you really believe

that?”

XinFeng slowly shook his head, perhaps he would in the past, but now, he definitely did not.

Wuri spoke, “After condensing your True Ring Body, your foundation is complete. This step is extremely important, but ten percent of practitioners would stop there, without any chance to advance anymore, because..... passing this threshold, meant that one had to let go of worldly affairs, it’s extremely difficult.”

XinFeng asked curiously, “After True Ring Body.....what kind of world is that?”

Wuri spoke, “True Monarch, however, that’s too far away, something the current you cannot understand, furthermore, learning of it so early won’t bring any benefits.”

XinFeng sucked in a cold breath, there really was one. True Monarch? What was that? What kind of power does that entail?

“Senior master, tell me, what’s after True Monarch?”

Wuri scolded, “Sky Monarch! Ai! Little fellow, you’re thinking too much, you only have your Third True Ring body. A puny True Lun Yin Ring master who hasn’t even converted his Yinli, what are you thinking so much for?”

XinFeng didn’t care too much, “True Ring Body, I’ll reach it soon.” He didn’t know how others trained, but he knew that with just absorbing large amounts of natural lightning from a thunder storm would quickly boost his cultivation, there wasn’t much to worry about.

Wuri slapped him extremely gently, “Brag, continue bragging!”

XinFeng refuted, “Senior master, I’m not bragging.....it’s really not that hard.” He wasn’t overconfident, ever since he started training, he never had much problems in increasing his cultivation. It was just that it was so fast he had to suppress his training.

Wuri signed, “I know, I know, I just can’t tell if it’s good for you or not.”

XinFeng replied, "There shouldn't be many problems, senior master, don't scare me."

Wuri spoke, "Who has the time to do so, never mind, you little weirdo, I've seen so many shockingly talented children, but never one like you. At just 17 years old you've already condensed your Third True Ring Body. Fuck, you've only started cultivating for a year!"

XinFeng commented, "Senior master, you cussed!"

"Is that rare?"

XinFeng vigorously nodded his head, "Extremely!"

Wuri burst into laughter, "Little bastard, you haven't seen me cuss for real, what's strange about it."

XinFeng asked, "Senior Master, how many disciples do you have?"

Wuri laughed non-stop, after a while, he spoke, "This senior of yours took in seven disciples.....your master Guqi, is the smallest." (Sheep: smallest = newest)

XinFeng asked, "What about the others?"

Wuri spoke, "The oldest one died at Extraterritorial Star, I had pinned so much of my hopes on him in the beginning. As for the second and third disciples.....they had already gone missing a few hundred years ago without coming back, without any news of them or their corpses. The fourth disciple loved fighting and killing, and was killed by an old fellow in the end, though I went there and killed them all, he would never return. En, number five and your master married each other, number six became independent and went to create his own legacy."

This meant, the total of seven disciples Wuri had, three were left while the others were gone, two of which were married and were presently his master and master's wife, while the other became independent. No wonder senior master continued to live here, not only was it comfortable, he had two disciples by his side. It must be relieving.

At this moment, XinFeng could feel the frustration of Wuri. In an



attempt to comfort him, he spoke, "Senior master, perhaps second and third uncle master is still alive, even without news of them, there are still chances of their survival."

With Wuri's experiences in life, of course he knew XinFeng was trying to comfort him. Shaking his head, he spoke, "They have their own fate and fortune, whether they live or die, it doesn't matter." He had already knew what was in store.

XinFeng smiled bitterly, knowing that he couldn't persuade him. After a while, he asked, "Right, what's Extraterritorial Star?"

Wuri answered, "That.....don't worry about it, with your cultivation you can't go. To go there you need at least your eighth True Ring body, or its just suicide."

XinFeng replied, "I don't want to go, I'm just curious."

Wuri snorted, "Then don't think about it, only once you reached a True Ashen Yin master with nine True Ring bodies, perhaps you can go to the outer areas, but I don't recommend going too deep. Actually, it's fine staying here, there isn't too many strong people with the strongest experts only having their seventh True Ring body, if you bring your guards, no one would dare to do anything to you, it's the safest."

XinFeng spoke, "Aiya, isn't that just a greenhouse flower, without experiencing rain and wind, how can it mature?"

Pa!

XinFeng rubbed his head, "I'll get beaten silly!"

Wuri scolded with laughter, "Pei, what flower, what rain and wind. With absolute strength, rain or wind can be overcome, don't believe in that rubbish. Many talented children died like that, without the chance of maturing, do you want to die?"

XinFeng vigorously shook his head, he didn't want to die, he hadn't lived enough yet. This world was spectacular, much more interesting than his past world. Experiencing such a world alive was the best. He spoke, "Okay, okay, I know....."

Wuri spoke, "If you become a Monarch, then even true masters who've condensed their True Body, even they would similarly be destroyed! Therefore, grow stronger first, that's what is important. Also, remember that if you can't beat someone, just run. There's a lot of experts here, you can always call someone to fight them, it's much better than risking your life, it doesn't matter if your shameless if you keep your life!"

XinFeng listened with his mouth gaping. He couldn't say that senior master was wrong, but it sounded extremely shameless.

Aiba suddenly walked over, "Ancestor, something happened!"

Wuri's mood dampened, "What?"

Aiba spoke, "Little three was beaten, he was harmed heavily....."

Wuri stood up, "Let's go check, little fellow will go with me."

XinFeng knew the aforementioned little three was his third senior disciple Xin Zhao Lun, someone he hadn't met before. Ever since he came here, Xin Zhao Lun was always out.

Quickly, they came to Guqi's garden. XinFeng had followed Wuri on the way here. In master's house, he met Xin Zhao Lun for the first time, he was an old man with a face full of wrinkles, his head on the verge of going bald, there was only a ring of white hair at the back of his head. The most eye catching feature of his face was his large nose. Currently, his eyes were shut, his lips were purple and his breathing was faint, seemingly on the verge of death.

Guqi and Tanya both stood up to welcome their master.

Wuri asked, "What's wrong?"

Guqi replied, "Poison, after using up his strength in a fight....the poison spread. He had barely reached our communication point and was sent back, almost losing his life." His face was gloomy with uncontrollable killing intent.

Wuri spoke, "Let's save him first."

Tanya took out a small bottle of medicine, pouring it into Xin Zhao

Lun's mouth, speaking, "This antidote may not be useful but it'll help keep it under control, but I don't know if he'll wake up, only then can we diagnose what kind of poison it is."

Wuri kept silent for a while before flicking his wrist, in his hands appeared a small water crystal bottle, there was only an inch's height of green medicine inside. He spoke, "Give him a drop first, it'll preserve his life."

Guqi spoke, "This.....alright!"

XinFeng asked softly, "Uncle Ai, what's that medicine?"

Aiba laughed bitterly, "Sky Green! That's Sky Green, as long as there is a single breath remaining it can help preserve one's life. This medicine's creation method is gone forever in this world, ancestor only has a small bottle."

Guqi carefully poured out a small drop into Xin Zhao Lun's mouth, before carefully returning it to Wuri. This kind of medicine was something even he did not have, it was far too precious.

In a few minutes, Xin Zhao Lun spoke, "S h e n y i n " as he opened his eyes with difficulty, seeing Guqi and the others, he sighed in relief.

Guqi spoke, "Little three, what happened? Who defeated you?"

# Credits

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